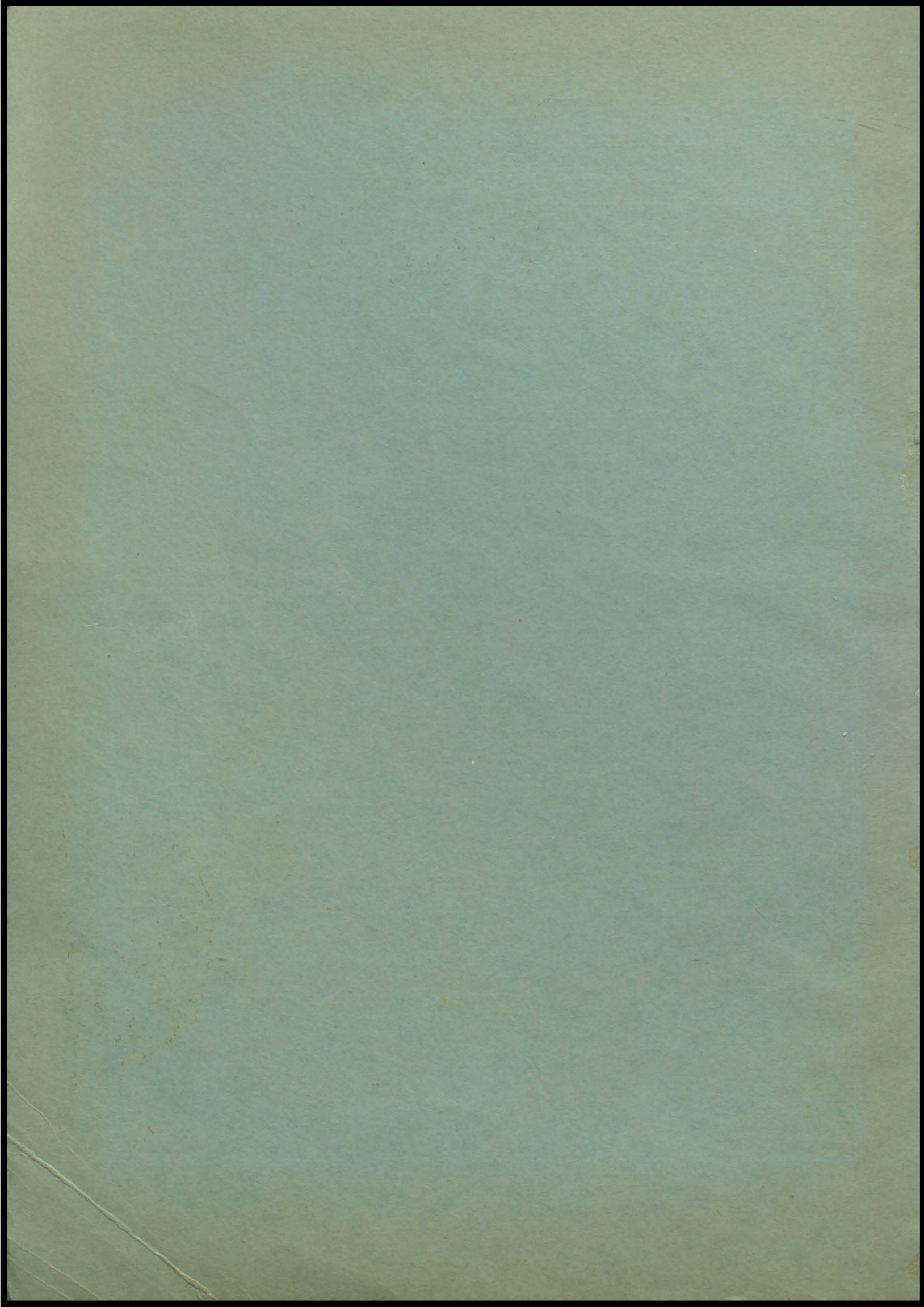


THE PIVOT





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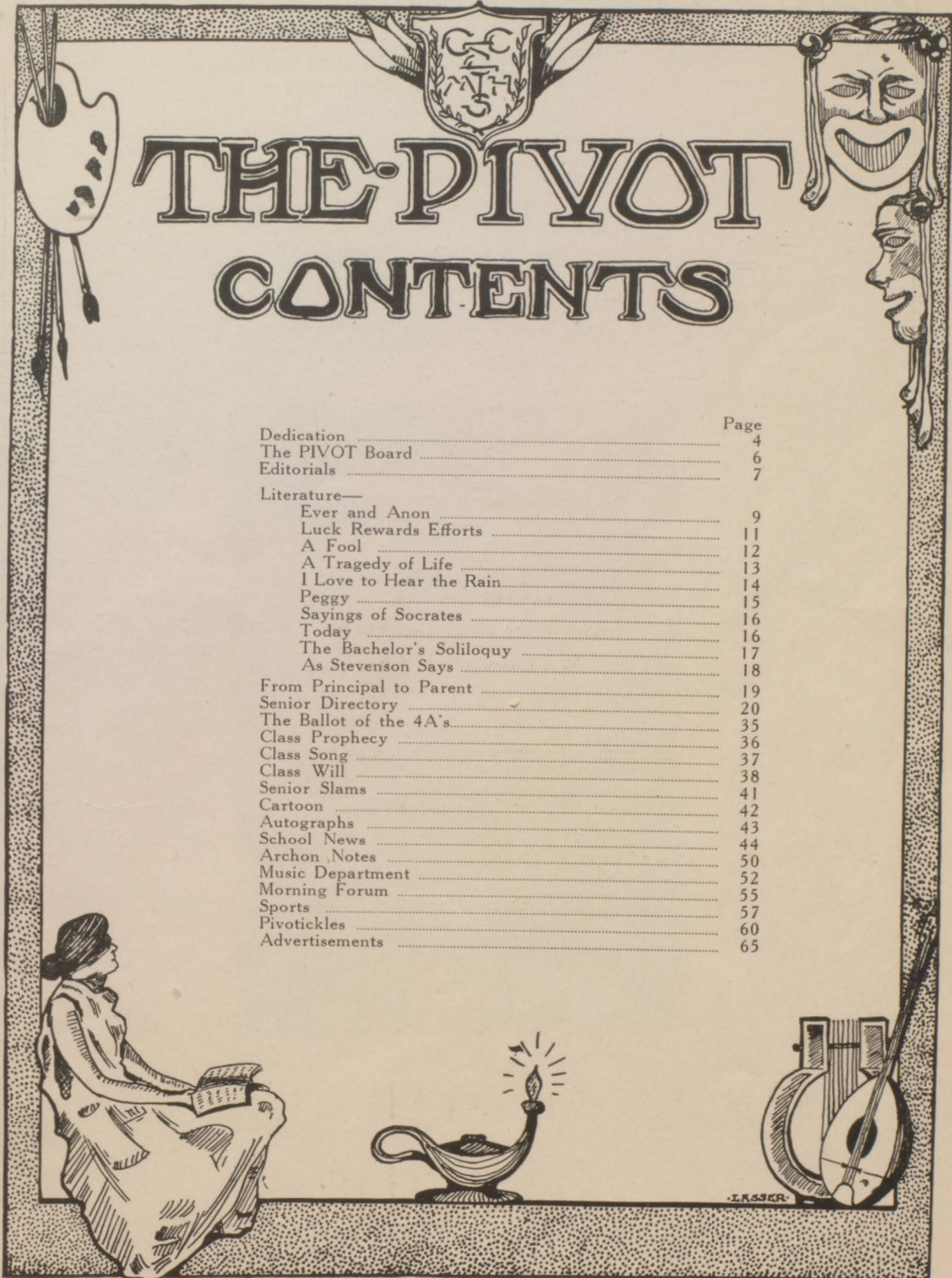
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THE PIVOT

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To

Mr. John Cavicchia

Our Loyal Adviser and Friend

Does the

Class of November, 1925

Most Affectionately

Dedicate this Pivot

"Constantia, virtute,
amicitia amatus."



John Cavicchia

THE PIVOT

NEWARK,

NOVEMBER, 1925

NEW JERSEY

Published tri-monthly in the interest of and by the pupils of the Central Commercial and Manual Training High School. For advertising rates communicate with the Business Manager of THE PIVOT.

Entered as second-class matter, October 24, 1912, at the Post Office, Newark, N. J., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XX

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

No. 11

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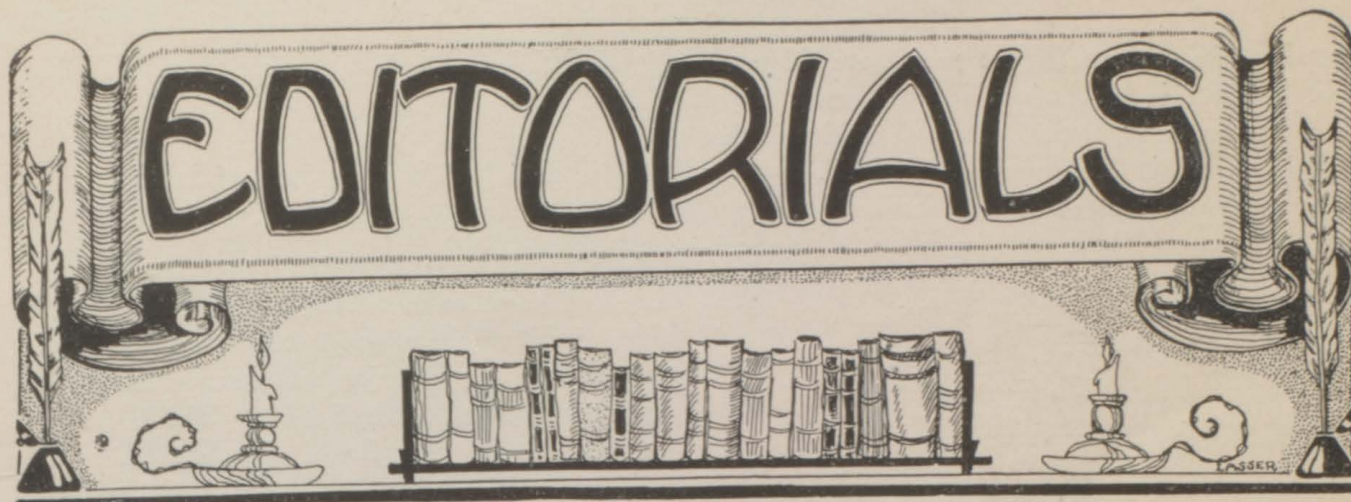
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OUR LAST WORD

Since "all good things come to an end," our high school days are now concluded. For three years, and longer, we have had our fun, work, and play in Central High. We have striven very hard for the position that loomed so far away—that of being a Senior.

Now that we have reached that coveted position, we find it is very hard for us to take leave of our friends, classmates, teachers, and advisors. We took everything that was given and taught us as a matter of course, and only now, looking back, do we realize all that Central has done for us.

Too late, do we make new resolutions, and all too soon will we find ourselves going from the old into the new; from the known to the unknown.

Some of our educations are now regarded as completed, and others will be continued in higher institutions of learning. But wherever we go—or whatever we do—we will always hold a tender spot in our hearts for

"Our Lady on the Hill."

—R. I. H.

DISCOURAGED

This means you, dear reader! We all go through it, sooner or later. Discouraged—when we sink to the blackest depths of despair, and feel like throwing our books away (if we happen to go to school) and don't care what happens. Ever felt like that? You bet you have! What to do?

First off, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Let's not get discouraged. Everybody has to work—in some form or another. Why not tackle that job with a will and enough energy to explode discouragement into a million pieces. I'll tell you a secret. Nobody can learn to enjoy life unless he first learns to enjoy your life—seeing as how you've got to live it. Then, mix a little love with your work. All great works are performed by perseverance. Anyone can cultivate perseverance—use it—maybe you'll do something great. Who knows? And don't sit and hope because there's nothing so hopeless as the person who only hopes. Do it! If you make a mistake, don't brood over it because then you make two mistakes. Discouragement ought to be far from you. But, in spite of this, if you do get discouraged—eat a good supper, go to a movie and have a good sleep. Then start fresh with the day.

"Better stop dis kickin',
Doesn't help a bit,
Kin' o' weather what you has,
Is all yo gwinter git."

—H. H.

MANAGING A SCHOOL PAPER IS A LIBERAL EDUCATION

Students of pedagogy tell us that we learn by doing, and not by telling. The important law of teaching is all too often disregarded in all schools of learning. Schools have as yet been unable to furnish action

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for all of its students. Some people are, however, very fortunate in being given an opportunity to put their learning into practice. Such a position is that of being Editor-in-Chief of the "PIVOT", manager of a team, or president of a class. It is to be regretted that the number of positions open for an active education are so few. It therefore remains for each scholar to busy himself in more active participation in affairs outside of the class room. Let him attempt to become acquainted with business and people as they exist in reality, for theory without practice is of no benefit.

—R. I. H.

WELCOME!

We are introducing to all the pupils in the school our new teachers. You will find Miss Ruth M. Eddy teaching history in 216. Miss Eddy is a graduate of Goucher College. Room 216 has always been a sunshiny room but it is made brighter by Miss Eddy's presence.

Miss Eleanor G. Heroy, teacher in 410. No glum faces in her room! Pass by and see the smiles.

Mr. Walter L. Noll has been with us for a short time but we want everyone to know him so we introduce him now. We are glad you are here, Mr. Noll. Heartiest of welcome to the new members of our faculty.

We hope Miss Rosecrans, Miss Schnurr, Miss Axtell, and Mr. Lewin had the pleasantest of furloughs. But, we gain by having them back. Welcome!

THE ALL-YEAR SCHOOL

A short time ago, the all-year school was the subject of much discussion by the Board of Education. As a result, it was decided that a survey of the all-year school should be conducted, so as to determine whether or not it should be continued. Two experts, Dr. N. V. O'Shea, Dean of the School of Education at Wisconsin University, and Mr. Wilson Farrand, Head-master of the Newark Academy, were chosen for the investigation.

These examiners found so much to justify the All-Year plan that they recommended a thorough survey of the whole field. Pending this survey the Board of

DEDICATION OF THE NEWARK STADIUM

Dr. D. B. Corson, Supt. of Schools

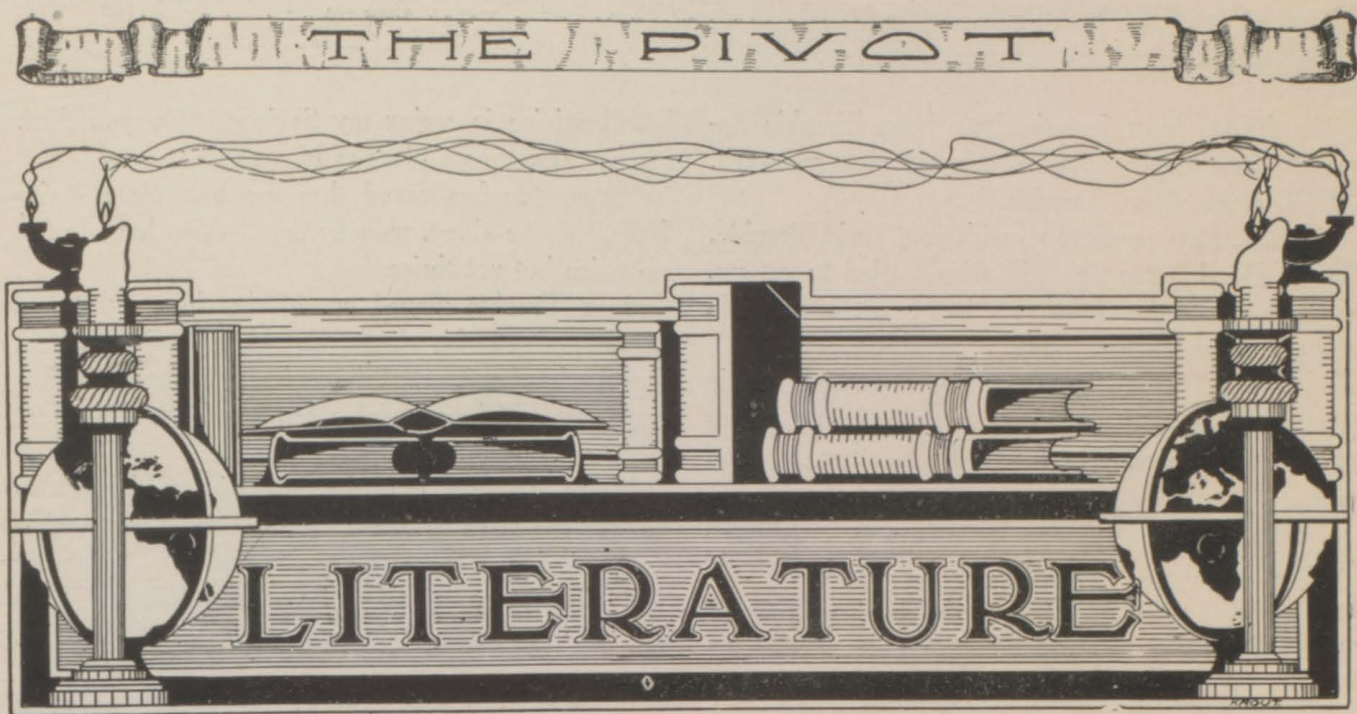
The dedication of the Newark School Stadium is an outstanding event in the history of physical education and recreation in the City of Newark. The efforts of all who have contributed to the working out of the plans for financing and erecting the stadium are now crowned with success. The Board of School Estimate, The Board of Education, and the Department of Physical Education and Recreation have good reason for pride in their achievement. The appreciation and gratification of citizens and especially of the youth in the schools will be fittingly shown by words uttered by officials and in the gala features participated in by the children at the celebration, October 17.

The Newark School Stadium is dedicated to the practice of sports for the purpose of exercising a formative influence upon the character of the young people in the schools. The aim is not primarily to win games, but to play them so that physical endurance may be increased and bodily and mental powers may be developed. Winning the game is incidental even though important. This is a worthy motive when subordinated to one more worthy, namely, to develop initiative, a sense of responsibility, self-control, honor, generosity, loyalty, sportsmanship—the value and permanent products of contests of physical prowess and skill.

May the games played with this aim and in this spirit at the Newark School Stadium give pleasure to all so that the stadium may prove an effective factor in the life of the city, training her sons and daughters to play fair and to realize that upright and honorable character are more to be desired than to find gold or victory at any cost. May the games played here contribute not only to the formation of character but rebound to the reputation of the players and arouse that civic pride in participants and spectators alike that shall fully justify the establishment of this new institution as a part of the educational system.

Education has voted to continue the all-year schools. Meantime the all-year plan is gaining favor and is being adopted in other cities.

—J. A. M.



EVER AND ANON

By Amelia Predale

Did any of you ever stop to think, even for a moment, the real cause of trouble? You say that you are in trouble when everything does not go smoothly and yet, why isn't the path of life always smooth? Why do we always crave for money, power, and wordly goods? The only satisfactory explanation for the existence of trouble was once related by a very old bookseller.

According to Genesis, God created the world and the people therein. God also created a queer old man called Mr. Trouble and He endowed him with three gifts, namely:

- 1.—A magic table.
- 2.—A magic basket.
- 3.—A magic vineyard.

By means of these blessings, Trouble gained a never-ending life. How? You shall hear.

Mr. Trouble was now a very old man but he still continued his reckless career. He went around disturbing all peaceful homes and no one was happy while Mr. Trouble lived. It was already fifty years since he was forced to carry a staff in order to assist his tremulous gait, and yet Death prolonged his visit. Had he forgotten of Trouble's existence? No.

The next year Death paid Mr. Trouble his long

neglected call. He was arrayed in a long, black gown, with a death's head painted in the front. In his right hand he carried a Bible and in his left a queer weapon, shaped like a scythe. His stern, ugly face was enough to make one's blood run cold. At the sight of him, Trouble crouched in a little corner and there awaited the uninvited guest. As Death entered, he gazed around the room, calling Trouble by name. Suddenly a squeaky voice was heard from a corner: "So you have come to take me away? Aye, I was ready long ago, but since you lengthened your visit, I will lengthen my life. Begone, ugly creature."

"Does thou think to frighten me? I am Death. Vile Death! Cruel Death! Down on your knees, wicked man, and make your confession. Quick, before my scythe is laid on your ugly neck."

"What, I make a confession?" cried Trouble.

"What sins have I committed? Have I not followed God's instructions? I will follow thee, vile creature, but not a word of repentance will I utter."

"My time is short," answered Death. "Come as thou wilt. What good can a confession do to such a sinner? Come as thou art!"

"Nay, be not so cruel. Can you not give men time to dress? Sit down on that table, for I have no stool to offer thee."

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Death sat down impatiently. Soon Trouble appeared from the inner room, arrayed in a red garb. "Well, come along, Trouble."

"Death, I am ready to go with you," said Trouble. But as Death, who was still sitting, tried to get up, he stuck fast to the table. He had been foiled. He was sitting on a magic table.

"Well," said Trouble, "I have caught you in my net. You will sit there forever and ever, unless you promise to make me live for another hundred years."

Death stormed and swore but at last he was forced to grant Mr. Trouble's request. "The years will fly quickly enough," said he. "You have fooled me once, but I have learned my lesson. Death does not forget." So saying, he departed.

Trouble still kept up his reckless career and when the hundred years had passed, Death came again. This time he did not sit down, but again he was trapped. As he touched a magic basket, his hand stuck firmly and Trouble released him only after gaining another hundred years of life. Trouble again was a free man.

These hundred years marked the most successful career in Trouble's life. Lovers were separated, friends killed each other, and nations were always at war. Everyone was troubled, school children and infants were not omitted. At last, the hundred years went by and Death made his third and last visit. This time he waited outside, near a little vineyard, while Trouble armed himself with the necessities for the long journey.

"I'll come with you this time," said he to Death. "I am such an old man and am tired of life. How

I will rejoice in seeing my Saviour. Do you think He has saved me a place in Heaven?"

"Aye, He has saved thee the best place in inferno. Come along, unlucky man. You have fooled me twice but not thrice."

Soon Trouble limped out of the door and found Death gazing at his vineyard. "Aye," said Trouble, shaking his head. "'Tis a shame to let those fine grapes rot. Why not pick a few bunches? We'll eat them on our way."

Death could not resist the temptation, so he quickly grasped the large bunches. As he was about to withdraw his hand, it stuck to the vine. "Unlucky fool, that I am. Again I have been foiled. What now do you demand in exchange for my freedom, thou deceiver?"

"My price is high," said Trouble. "You must give me life in exchange for your freedom. I am Trouble! I must not die and I will not die! The world cannot be without me. I will live 'forever and anon!'"

Death cursed and tried to release his arm, but all in vain. He had to grant Trouble's wish. This marked the first failure in his long career. Trouble was his greatest rival and still is to this very day.

Many a man has sought peace in death, but Trouble has first tormented him and then handed him over to Death. Thus Trouble lives and will always live until the conflagration or the Day of Judgment! No one can avoid his visits, but everyone can lessen them by keeping faith in God, for He permits Trouble to live on and He is the only one who can destroy him.

The End.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT BIDS

FAREWELL

The Department of Mathematics wishes the members of the Class of November, 1925, the best of success in their various chosen fields.

The message of mathematics to the high school student is that of precision in thought and certainty in action. Probably more damage in this world is done by fools than by men of evil intention. Education

takes one out of the former class, and mathematics enables him to take measures and apply them. It is the antidote for irregularity and confusion. Let this class go out into the world as apostles of order.

—H. E. Webb.

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LUCK REWARDS EFFORT IN FOOTBALL

By *Rae I. Harris*

He had been christened Robert, but being called "Bob" or "Bobby" by almost everybody, "Bob" Glass, Central's second team fullback, would have forgotten his Christian name, but for the fact that Betty, his friend and best girl, continually called him Robert, in such a way that he didn't mind it. Blond of color, and of a winning personality, he tipped the scales at 186 lbs., almost wholly muscle. He might have made the first team, but for the fact that he could not kick from behind a line as he stepped back or aside, thus fumbling or spoiling his kick, when a player broke through the line.

He had tried to remedy his fault, but had not succeeded. He knew it was fear, fear of injury that made him unconsciously step aside or back, when the opposing team rushed on him "fiery hot to burst all barriers on their onward race for glory." He had resolved not to play in the real games, but loving his college (and also Betty; for she had told him she wouldn't have anything to do with him unless he would overcome his cowardly fear), he had gone out for the second team, so as to give the first team practice. Meanwhile, as he paced up and down his room, he called himself a coward and felt faint and sick when he thought of what would happen if on the morrow in the game with Bexley U. the regular full-back would be hurt. He pictured himself called to play and in a critical moment fumbling on account of his cowardice. If this would happen, he told himself he would leave college. Meanwhile he resolved to do his best, and with this thought in mind, went to sleep.

Bob was just in the middle of a 95 yard run for a touchdown, when he was tackled. Awaking, he found himself lying at the foot of the bed with "Fat" Weins, Varsity center and one of his best friends, sitting on his head. With a sudden turn he upset that individual and arose.

"Gee, you're in good spirits," remarked Weins, "did your uncle die, and leave you a few thousands?"

"No, my dear boy," mocked Bob, "but this is the day we play Bexley, and I've decided that if I get a chance in the game, I'm going to run the length of the field, or kick a goal, even if I break my neck in the attempt!"

"Well, I guess you'll get your neck broken," was the reply. "Coming for breakfast?"

"Yes, just a minute."

At the training table, they found the rest of the eleven. Although they appeared to be calm, it was easily seen by their small appetites and silence that they were nervous. All ate in silence except Captain Small. Small tried to crack jokes but he could not raise any merriment.

After the meal Bob went to his room to put on his uniform, and there he found a note from Betty, telling him that she would be at the game, watching and cheering him, if he played. Bob hastily put this note in his uniform and descending, found the teams assembled around Capt. Small, who spoke a few words of caution and encouragement. In silence they waited for the time to leave the dressing house for the field. A man started from sheer nervousness to discuss a play, although he knew it.

"Shut up!" said the captain, and in absolute silence they waited. Soon, the head coach entered and snappily said, "All right, boys, get out there and limber up."

Briskly they trotted out with all signs of nervousness gone, only eager to get in the game. As they appeared, part of the stadium arose, and under the guidance of the cheer leaders, roared out a cheer that could be heard for a mile around. Bob spent several minutes kicking and throwing, and then took a seat on the bench. Then the two captains advanced on the field and shook hands. A coin was tossed and Bexley winning, took the field. The teams lined up and the referee blew the whistle.

Central kicked to the 20 yard line but Bexley ran it back 10 yards. Bexley then bucked the line and made 10 yards on three downs. A long forward

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then brought the ball to the middle of the field. Bexley then lost the ball on downs. Central after gaining little ground, kicked the ball to the 20 yard line, but a return kick sent it to the center of the field. The ball changed hands several times till it lay on Central's 15 yard line and here Central's full-back ran it back 30 yards, before being stopped. The half ended, with neither teams having any advantage.

Weary and perspiring, the players left the field for an earned fifteen minutes rest. The rival rooters meanwhile tried very hard to out-cheer each other.

The whistle sounded and both teams came out for the second half determined to rush things. The ball was pushed on toward Central's goal line despite desperate resistance. In these rushes Bexley's tackle was taken out of the game with a sprained ankle, together with a Central end. It looked as if Bexley would score a goal, but Irving Coe, Central's half-back intercepted a forward pass and sped with the ball toward Bexley's goal; but at the 20 yard line, Bexley's famous tackle, Fineroy, overtook him and tackled Coe from behind. While Central was cheering madly, it was seen that Coe did not arise. Silence fell as Central's coach together with some players carried him unconscious off the field.

Reaching the side lines, they revived Coe, but he was too weak to be permitted to play.

"All right, Glass, get out there, and hold them," these words came to Bob in a daze as he had not expected to play.

As he trotted out he was cheered by the crowd and it gave him courage. He found the team breathing heavily from their exertions, but still fighting. Although Central charged the line fiercely, they were unable to penetrate Bexley's line. Bexley on the other hand with her heavier men smashed through the blue line for ten yards. Again and again Bob hurled himself in to stop the onslaught, but he was cast aside, and the advance continued. At Central's 55 yard line, Bexley fumbled and Koeler, blue left guard recovered the ball.

Here Bob was given the ball but he met a stone wall and was unable to gain. Two other plays resulted in the same thing. Small then desperately signalled for a drop kick. Bob heard the signals and trembled. He felt cold and sick and thought of how his cowardice would soon be discovered. He thought of Betty in the stadium watching and pushed his

cowardly thoughts aside and silently prayed for courage as he resolved to kick the way the coaches taught him.

"Kick formation, 8, 23, 67, 38, 16," panted Burnerr, the quarterback.

The ball was snapped to Bob just as the whole line crumbled up. Bexley's tackle, end and center rushed madly at him. But this time he did not side-step, but kicked from the very place where he stood. The ball rose slightly and Bexley's half-back, White, madly chased it. Five yards before the goal, White sprung at the now descending ball, but fate as if to reward the kicker for his one great effort, made the ball bounce on White's hands and rebound over the posts, and Bob as he lie bleeding in the field of glory, heard just one voice cheering him, and he knew that he had conquered his habit forever.

A FOOL

By Helen Hinkley

All that pass, they say I'm poor,

They say I am a fool.

I have no store of wordly wealth; no gold to lure;

No, not one gleaming jewel.

I can sleep on the sun-hot sands

By the side of the thunderous sea,

I can sleep where the sweet grass-gans

Warm earth on a canopied lea.

I can wake by the sky-lark's trill,

Piercing my drowsy dreams.

I can wake by light o'er the hill,

Palest of slender gleams.

I can walk in the golden gloom—

The shade of the nodding pine,

I can find the honey-bloom

Of the drooping Columbine.

No one from me my wealth can take—

Though he be wise or fleet,

I share with every race and creed; my peace I make.

A fool? My life is sweet.

THE PIVOT

A TRAGEDY OF LIFE

By Nicholas Caputi

War! What a sinister and heart-rending word it was to the population. To Madre Maria it would mean either happiness or sorrow according to whether or not she had meant what she said two weeks prior to the outbreak of the great "World War."

For the reader's benefit I will refer to the "two weeks prior."

A happier home in all of Spain could not be found than Madre Maria's. Her little family consisted of her husband, Carlos, and herself and last her little son, Pablo, which is Paul in English.

One bright, clear night, inspired by the invigorating air which makes one feel free and happy, Carlos, with reckless abandon, got as drunk as a man could get. He loitered and sang all night and finally at 2 a. m. started homeward. On his way home Carlos worked himself into a rage and felt the necessity to release his excess energy on anything or anyone. When he reached home his wife was waiting for him and when he saw her he let loose his rage. Of course, as is often the case with man and wife, one word led to another and soon they were both shouting at each other from the tops of their lungs. The racket awakend Paul and his tosled head appeared just in time to see his father strike his mother.

Paul was eight years old and liked his mother more than his father and when he saw his mother struck he turned and ran out the back door and started down the village street toward the police department. Arriving there he rang the bell and quickly told his story.

Fifteen minutes later Carlos found himself in jail which was entirely distasteful and strange to him, being that it was the first time he was ever arrested.

Madre Maria and Paul retired with fear in their hearts for they dreaded to think what Carlos would do when he was released. Still, Paul's mother had thought of a possible plan by which she would not be afraid of her husband any longer, but as things developed she did not even have to again refer to the plan.

Carlos lay on his rude couch and soon fell asleep. The chill night sobered him; for the next morning his

senses had fully returned and he was master of himself once more. Immediately, reflections of the past came before him and he cursed himself for falling under the influence of liquor and ruining his little home, for now he no longer could appear before his wife. He was heartily ashamed of himself, and he at last decided to go to France and join the "Foreign Legion."

Breakfast was brought before him and he asked his jailer to have Madre Maria come to see him for about a half-hour.

When Maria appeared, Carlos was just finishing the meal. As Carlos raised his coffee to his mouth he saw his wife and arose immediately and walked over to the bars of his cell. Carlos at once began to tell Maria how sorry he was for his behavior and of his intention to go to France to join the "Foreign Legion."

Maria had not gotten over the effects of the blow Carlos had dealt her and fire flashed from her eyes as she said, "Go, join the army and I hope I never see you again!" With this she turned and swiftly made her exit without giving her husband a chance to say anything further.

On being released Carlos did not even go home to pack a few articles of clothing but with his few remaining dollars boarded a train for France where he immediately enlisted in the famous "Legion."

Maria in the meantime, had not given another thought to him but now just two weeks after her husband had left, war was declared and a pang of remorse shot through her. Daily, men in the village were being enlisted in the army of Spain and everything was hustle-bustle with the grim aspect of war attached.

The war was on two years now and Maria had not heard anything of her husband until one dreary day a telegram was brought to her house. A feeling of fear came over her and she opened the message with the thought that she was about to read about the death of her husband. The message stated that her husband was mortally wounded and was at present in the Red Cross Hospital of Paris. She now deliberated whether she should go or not, remembering what

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she had said to Carlos on the occasion of their last meeting but reflecting that her husband was on the verge of death she concluded she would go to Paris at once.

On the train Paul was overjoyed that he was to see his father again, and tears of happiness mingled with those of sorrow in the eyes of Maria.

"Ah! What a selfish and foolish woman I was," thought Maria as she remembered how Paul had asked for his father but never had his requests fulfilled. And now, that little Paul's wish was to come true, now soon he was to lose his father this time forever, for had not the doctor said in his telegram the wound was fatal?

After what seemed like ages, mother and son were finally brought before Carlos, who lay on a bed with pale and sunken cheeks. Maria fell weeping into her husband's wan and outstretched hands and asked for

forgiveness. Carlos argued that it was he who should be forgiven and his wife weepingly did so. Little Paul, unaware that his father was a dying man, climbed all over the bed and kept up an incessant chatter. Maria started to restrain Paul but Carlos begged of Maria to let him go. The next few hours husband and wife spent telling each other of what had happened in the time that elapsed since their parting.

Approximately four hours after entering, Maria walked out a widow with a fatherless Paul at her side. Again the tiresome ride on the train and the sad dreary walk home from the station.

In a trance Maria packed up all her clothing together with Paul's and sold her furniture and home and departed; to where, no one knows and she was never seen again.

The End.

I LOVE TO HEAR THE RAIN

By Josephine Nardone

I love to hear the rain
With its touch so light,
Upon the window pane,
On a summer's night.

I love to hear a brook,
Tinkling gayly by;
And birds above who look,
Twittering near the sky.

I love to see the snow,
Shining crystals clear,
Which seem as if God did sow
Feathers, white and near.

I love to hear the wind,
Howling along its way,
As if the world to bind
In its crushing sway.

These things all bring to me,
Each a separate joy;
And yet I only see,
Nature is God's toy.

PRECEPT FOR BOYS

A very successful teacher of boys gave six "remembers" to his pupils:—

First—That a quiet voice, courtesy, and kind acts are as essential to the part in the world of a gentleman as that of a gentlewoman.

Second—That roughness, blustering, and even foolhardiness are not manliness. The most firm and courageous men have usually been the most gentle.

Third—That muscular strength is not health.

Fourth—That the brain crammed only with facts is not necessarily a wise one.

Fifth—That the labor impossible to the boy of fourteen may be easy to the man of twenty.

Sixth—That the best capital for a boy is not money, but a love for work, simple tastes, and a heart loyal to his friends and to his God.

THE PIVOT

PEGGY

By Toby Taxier

The night was wonderful, clear and starry, and warm. A full moon shone down the broad country road, and the trees on either side cast long, black shadows on the scattered country houses along the way.

Down the street came the rays of an auto lamp. Chug—chug—went the motor and died down. The little runabout came to a stop, and out jumped a young man, well-groomed and dressed. He walked quickly for fifty feet, and then stopped in front of a pretty country house, which was entirely dark but for a tiny stream of light that came from a window near the rear. The young man stole cautiously along the wall, until he came to the lighted window. There he stopped, and knocked . . . silence. Then the window was raised and out popped the head of a girl, somewhat frightened.

"'S only me, Peg," came a whisper. "I must see you at once. Let me in."

"You! And at this hour! How can I?"

"But, Peg, I must speak to you."

"Well, all right; go 'round to the back door."

The little door opened softly, and the stranger glided in. Once inside, he gave vent to his feelings.

"Now, Peggy," he began. "Do you know I really ought not to be running after you, after all that happened last week, but to tell the truth, I can't stand it any longer. There you have it. I want you to forgive and forget. Will you? I want you to come with me. I need you so . . . if you only knew what a life I am leading since you left. I tell you this can't go on any longer."

"But," began the girl, "I can't leave them, you know," and she pointed toward the ceiling.

"Oh, they can do without you better than I can. I tell you again, I can't live without you. I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't do a thing. At home, at business, morning, noon and night, you are in my thoughts. You shall have everything your heart desires. Just do come, and you'll never regret it.

No answer, but a glance convinced him that his pleadings had not been altogether in vain, for on her

face, seeming so immensely attractive to him, yet not at all striking to any one else, there were signs of relenting. Beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead. And then came a quavering "Yes . . ."

A great sigh of relief came from the young man.

"Peg, you're a brick; honest to goodness, you've made me the happiest man on earth. But now we'll hurry and get away from here. I've got the car waiting down the street; just get your valise. Oh, hurry, Peg, or something may go wrong."

Ten minutes later, they stole out hand in hand. She was heavily veiled, and in a traveling coat, and he was carrying the valise. They ran the distance to the car, jumped in, and were safe. Nothing had gone wrong and they were safe.

* * * * *

In the little house where this somewhat strange scene had taken place, there descended the following morning an elderly lady in bathrobe and slippers, who seemed worried and excited.

"Margaret—Margaret," she called; but to no avail. She hurried from room to room, calling and becoming more excited every minute. At last she went into the kitchen. On the table was a note. Eagerly she took it up, opened it and read:

"Dear Missus Ensworth:—

As you have all the time been very good to me, I shure am sorry to be a'leavin' you, for I like you very much. I've gone back to me old job at Collinses. Young Mister Collins was here las' night and he made sech a fuss about me that ah had to go back with him for fear I'd commit a murder. The young Missis Collins don't know much about pans and pots, and as you all know more about them, I had to go.

Please try to fergive and fergit.

Peggy, the cook."

THE PIVOT

SAYINGS OF SOCRATES

Collected by Joseph A. Morino

Marry a young maid; that thou mayest teach her good manners!
Keep company with those who make you better!
Be bound unto Wisdom, so that you may obtain true liberty!
Love; if you will be loved!
Use your ears more than your tongue! (Women: please note).
Be familiar with few!
Worship gentleness; hate cruelty!
Flatter none!
Search the cause of every deed!
Be gentle and loving to everybody!
Eat because of hunger; not for pleasure and delight!
Do not let your thoughts wander from the Truth!
Praise little; dispraise less!
Perform more fully than you have promised.
Do not let the authority of the speaker persuade you; neither regard the appearance of the talker, but note carefully what is spoken!
Believe that all may be endured but filthiness and vice!
Do not care to live long; but to live well!
Silence in a woman is a great and goodly virtue. (Women, note).
Silence and speech are both good when used at the proper time, but otherwise they amount to nothing.
The profit to be gotten from Silence is less than that of Speech, but the harm which Speech causes is greater than the harm of Silence.
Sometimes, among earnest things, use merry conceits; but measurably!
Be impartial and equal to everybody!
Whatsoever you wish to keep secret, show to no one!
Do not be ready to upbraid others for their faults; you will be hated by everybody!
Whatever you have, use as your own; do not keep them as though they belonged to some one else!
Whatsoever you wish to speak, consider to yourself before saying it!
Promise with consideration; perform faithfully!
Flee and avoid your own vices; do not be curious to seek those of others!

Love all men; be subject to all laws, but obey God more than men!

Know thyself! so that no flatterer shall beguile you!
Be virtuous and liberal! You will thereby, either stop the mouth of the slanderer, or the ears of those who hear him.

Do not give your wife power over you! If to-day you allow her to tread upon your foot, to-morrow she will tread upon your head! (Women: please note).

Do not flatter or chide your wife before strangers.

When you talk to a stranger, do not be too full of speech until you have discovered whether or not he is more learned than you are! If he is not, then speak boldly; or else, be quiet and learn from him!

TODAY

Ruth J. Ehrenkrantz

We live today—

Not tomorrow;
And all the trouble we may borrow
Cannot make today tomorrow.

Today was yesterday's tomorrow,
Tomorrow will be today;
Tomorrow some will always say,
"Why did I not do this thing yesterday?"

We say we want tomorrow's pleasure;
We live today and not tomorrow;
And all the trouble we may borrow
Cannot make today tomorrow.

Our life is all "todays" and not "tomorrows";
And he who too fondly dwells on tomorrow
Is apt to find life full of sorrow;
Happiness lives forever in today.

Though shadows may be dark and gray,
'Twill always say
To face today,
Not yet tomorrow;
For all the trouble we may borrow
Cannot make today tomorrow.

THE PIVOT

THE ANCIENT MARINER—IN MODERN LANGUIDGE

By Dorethea Epstein

This guy was a marine who went through about seven reels of movie thrillers and wanted to let the bowlegged world know about it so he stops a bozo on the way to a sacrifice. You know—one of dem thinks where the guy gets dressed up—he puts on a collar and everything and promises to live, honor and pay alimony to a skirt. Yeh, you guessed it. Well this marine could sure ring cowbells and he tells this here other gent that he set out on a ship on the ocean. Naturally they wouldn't set out in a ship on the Rockies.

The wind was good—it must've been if the rest of the crew could blow as much hot air as this one. Pretty soon the sun did a Houdini and instead of dancing merrily in front, stalked grimly behind. They came to the regions where they played around for a while and instead of getting cold, came home well roasted.

Well the ship (which must have been a Ford make) gets stuck and the crew was parked in cold storage for a while. Then a bird came along and sat down on the rail. At first they thought they'd make fricassee but our hero does it grand and saves the bird's life. Their luck turns (just like it does in the Terminal's thrillers) and the crew is as happy as a chorus girl with her first movie contract.

The Newark Ice Company comes along and stocks in so the ship gets by. Later on in a peevish moment the hero kills the bird (who killed Cock Robin?) and again they get a streak of hard luck. Say, the experiences those guys went through (according to the Marine) would have made a Russian refugee look about as cheap as Vanderbilt.

They had no water to drink but they must have been near the Jersey coast and got something else because he tries to convince his hearer (who he's got in a good grip) that he saw a ship that you could see through easier than a flapper's tricks. Pretty soon they all wanna go home so he tells them to "get out and walk." They do a Brodie and die, all except

him (of course or how could the poet add on seventeen more verses?). He drifts to shore alive doomed to tell everybody his tale. "Excuse me," said the wedding guest, "The curse is mine—I've listened."

(The End.)

THE BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY

Anonymous.

To marry—or not to marry—that is the question!
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The sullen silence of these cobweb rooms,
Or seek in festive balls some cheerful dame,
And by uniting, end it. To live alone—
No more—and, by marrying, to say we end
The heart-ache, and those throes and make-shifts,
Bachelors are heirs too; 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished!

To marry—to live in peace—

Perchance in way—aye, there's the rub;
For in the marriage state what ills may come,
Must give us pause. There's the respect
That makes us dread the bonds of wedlock;
For who could hear the noise of scolding wives,
The fits of spleen, the extravagance of dress,
The thirst for plays, for concerts, and for balls,
The insolence of servants, and the spurns
That patient husbands from their consorts take,
When he himself might his quietus gain
By living single?

Who would wish to bear

The jeering name of Bachelor,
But that the dread of something after marriage
(Ah, that vast expenditure of income,
The tongue can scarcely tell) puzzles the will,
And makes us rather choose the single life
Than go to jail for debts we know not of!
Economy thus makes Bachelors of us still;
And thus our melancholy resolution
Is still increased upon more serious thought.
When we have shuffled off our liberty,

THE PIVOT

ADVANTAGES OF THE LATIN STUDENT

By Thomas Tamburri

Many Latin students do not realize that their knowledge of Latin very greatly helps them in their own language, English. The following might be a few hints for those who study Latin and for those who do not, also.

In A. C. Webb's Model Etymology I found the following points that were worthy of notice:

While it is true that there are hundreds of thousands of words in the English language, it is also true that the key to the meanings of a large portion of them is found in a few Root Words, not numbering probably one thousand, *Facio*, *Factum*, to make, to do, enters into the composition of six hundred words. By the aid of prefixes and suffixes, not less than three thousand words are derived from ten easy roots.

Capio—I take.
Grapho—I write.
Mitto—I send.
Sedeo—I sit.
Traho—I draw.
Facio—I make.
Logos—reason, discourse, science.
Pono—I put, I place.
Sisto—I stand.
Verto—I turn.

Of the above list *Grapho* and *Logos* are Greek and the rest are Latin.

From what I read in Kellogg and Reed's Word Building, 30 per cent. of the English language is derived from the Latin.

Professor B. L. Ullman of Latin in the University of Chicago said, "75 per cent. of the errors in spelling, the most common English words of Latin origin by seventh, eighth, and ninth grade pupils, are apparently remediable by the use of proper methods in Latin classes."

James Boswell asked Samuel Johnson if he really thought a knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages an essential requisite to a good education, Johnson answered, "Most certainly, sir; for those who know them have a very great advantage over those who do not."

"AS STEVENSON SAYS"

By Mollie Adler

"A birdie with a yellow bill,
Hopped upon my window sill,
Cocked his shining eye and said,
Ain't you ashamed, you sleepy head?"

I saw the clock t'was almost eight,
I thought it was not very late,
I donned my clothes and ate my meal,
And to the street car ran with zeal.

I reached the corner just to see,
The car go off ahead of me;
I waited there for quite some time,
Until it was near twelve to nine.

I guess it was most nine o'clock,
Before I tried my locker-lock,
I rushed up stairs though well aware,
That now I had no time to spare.

I made a try to sneak in class,
But teacher did not let me pass,
I went downstairs to hear my doom
"One hour in the Detention Room."

So ends my story sad and true,
The story of both me and you,
The moral, very clear my dears,
Arise before the bird appears.

THE PIVOT

FROM PRINCIPAL



TO PARENT

Dear Parents:

Too many people believe that "going to school" will make them "educated". All the schooling of schools will do nothing for us, unless we have the desire to apply what is offered, to bettering economically, culturally, and socially, our place in the world. Education is not that which we find in text books or get in the classroom. Are the schools educating only one phase of child growth—the mind—and leaving the ethical and moral side—the soul—to grow up like "Topsy"? It is a fact that this phase of education cannot be but incidentally touched upon in the school. The biggest duty of the home is to see to the development of the moral side of the boy and girl. No set of moral ideas of right and wrong is born with us. We must develop them in the child. Education is the rounding out of the cultural development by proper and efficient grounding in moral and physical principles. Influence, direct, develop, and encourage, the growth of moral and ethical character, as a sane balance for the continuous advance in the educational and cultural life of your children.

Very truly yours,

William Wiener

Principal.



PRESIDENT OF THE CLASS

FORSYTH, GEORGE C. L. 94 N. Munn Avenue

Course: Technical. Cornell University

"He came, he saw and he conquer'd!"

President of 4A Class; PIVOT Board; Indoor Track Team '25; Gym Exhibition '25; Cast of Pottersville Post Office, Technical Club.

VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE CLASS

GOODSTEIN, ANNA 233 Bank Street

Course: General Latin. Pratt Institute

"Patience is a flower that grows in the garden, rare but few."

4C Vice Pres.; 4B Pres.; PIVOT Board; Basketball '24; Latin Club; Naturalist Club; Tennis Club; Girls' Service Club; Girls' Athletic Club; Sewing Exhibition; Ring Comm. 4A Class.

SECRETARY OF THE CLASS

ASARNOW, JOSEPH 183 Spruce Street

Course: Com. N. Y. U.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Secretary of 4B & 4A Class; PIVOT Board; 2nd Team Basketball '23-'24; President Philosophy Club; Rifle Club; Boys' Parade; Cast of Pottersville Post Office.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—SENIOR PIVOT

HARRIS, RAE I. 38 Barclay Street

Course: Commercial. N. J. State Normal

"True genius kindles
Fair fame inspires."

Editor-in-Chief Senior PIVOT; PIVOT Board '23, '24, '25; President Tennis Club; Vice-president 4B Class; Music Club; Naturalist Club; Ring Comm. 4B; Sewing Exhibition; Choral Club; Art Exhibit; Choral Concert; Winner of Old English "C". Armory Exhibition '24, '25; Tennis Club '23; Checker Club.

TREASURER OF THE CLASS

FUCHS, MICHAEL 228 Parker Street

Course: Tech. Undecided

"Ho! The conquering hero comes!"

Treasurer of the 4A Class; PIVOT Board; President 4C term Class of Nov. '25 and 4B term Class of Feb. '23; Boys' Service Club; Cheerleader '22, '23, '25; Technical Club; Radio Club; Commander-in-Chief Central Rookies.

THE PIVOT

ADLER, MOLLIE 35 Farley Avenue

Course: Commercial Spanish. Business

"We never grow weary of her fellowship."

PIVOT Board; Literary Club; Secretarial Club; Riding Club; Art Exhibit; Sewing Exhibition; Swimming Club; Chess and Checker Club.

AMSTER, ROSE 135 Livingston Street

Course: Gen. Latin. N. J. College for Women

"I shall not look upon her kind again."

PIVOT Board; Checker Club; Riding Club.

BALOUGH, THEODORE 333 Hunterdon Street

Course: Technical. Business

"The very pattern, boy of boys."

Philosophy Club; Gym Exhibition '25.

BECKRECK, FAE 267 Livingston Street

Course: Commercial. Business

"It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

PIVOT Board; Tennis Club; Philosophy Club; Sewing Exhibition; Typewriting Medal; Social Aid; Swimming; Riding Club.

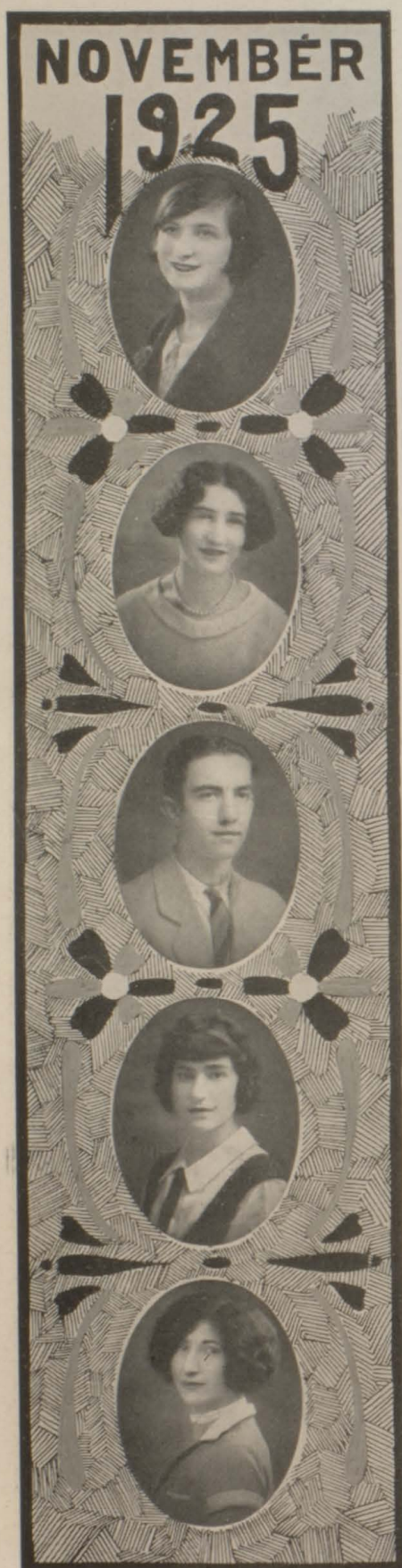
BENEDICT, PAUL 278 S. Burnett Street

Course: General. University of Penn.

"Industry is my motto."

Chairman Ring Comm. 4A; Vice-President Boys' Service Club; PIVOT Board; Capt. of Tennis Team '25; Manager of Tennis '25; Vice-President Law Club; W. W. Arnold Latin Club.





BLOCK, SARAH

5 Seymour Avenue

Course: Commercial German. Business

"Generosity is the flower of justice."

German Club; History Club; Sewing Exhibition; Swimming Club.

BREITMAN, CELIA

77 Schuyler Avenue

Course: Commercial Art. N. J. Law

"A blithe heart maketh a blooming visage."

Art Exhibit; Sewing Exhibition; Typing Medal.

BRESSEL, SAUL

99 Treacy Avenue

General. N. J. Law

"To bluff is to gain friends."

Naturalist Club; Treasurer of Naturalist Club; Checker Club.

CENTANNI, BEATRICE

45 Cutler Street

Course: Commercial. Undecided.

"Modesty is the grace of the soul."

Secretary, Vice-President, and President of Dante Literary Society.

CHASEN, SYLVIA

111 Spruce Street

Course: Arts. Undecided.

"She follows in fashions footsteps."

Swimming Club; Gym Exhibition; Literary Club; Archon Club; Girls' Service Club.

THE PIVOT

COHEN, MAE 216 Charlton Street

Course: Commercial. Business.

"I think the world was made for me and mine."

Girls' Service Club; Underwood Typewriting Medal; Girls' Swimming Club; Skyrockets; Riding Club; Prom. Committee; Checkers Club.

CRYSTAL, HERMAN 72 Huntington Terrace

Course: Commercial. Rutgers.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing—why study."

PIVOT Board; Secretary Checker Club; Central Rookies; Vice-Commander; Rifle Club; Typing Medal.

DAVIS, SAMUEL 322 Renner Avenue

Course: General Spanish. N. Y. U.

"And certainly he was a good fellow."

Football '22-'24-'25; Baseball Squad '24; Basketball squad '24; Philosophy Club; Secretary, Treasurer; Central Rookies; Glee Club.

DIEM, MEYER W. 253 Prince Street

Course: General. N. J. Pharmacy

"Quick in action and quick in thought."

Checker Club; Latin Club; Glee Club; Boys' Parade; Philosophy Club; Dial Turners.

EHRENKRANZ, RUTH J. 498 Clinton Avenue

Course: Commercial. Columbia

"To be content with little is happiness."

PIVOT Board; Cast of Pottersville Post Office.





EHRlich, BEATRICE 235 West Kinney Street
Course: Commercial Spanish, German. Business
"She talks ———— Oh! how she talks!"

PIVOT Board; Secretary 4C Class; Underwood Typing Medal;
L. C. Smith Typing Medal; German Club; Constitution Committee 4C
Class; Chocolate Committee 4C Class.

EPSTEIN, DORETHEA 87 Astor Street
Course: Commercial Art. New Jersey Law
"Her smile is like a rainbow flashing through a misty sky."

PIVOT Board; Music Club; Armory Exhibition; Underwood Typ-
ing Medal; Riding Club; Art Exhibit; Chess and Checker Club;
Tennis Club; Strawberry Festival.

FRIESINGER, ROBERT 66 N. 9th Street
Course: Technical. Rutgers
"Principals, not women, have been my mark."
PIVOT Board; Technical Club; Mathematics Club.

FRIEDMAN, HYMEN 225 Nye Avenue
Course: Technical. Undecided.
"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."
Technical Club; Mathematical Club.

FUSS, THEODORE 806 Summer Avenue
Course: Technical. Technical School
"Still waters run deep."
Secretary Technical Club.

THE PIVOT

GAHM, PETER 447 Avon Avenue

Course: Technical. Business

"An abridgement of all that is pleasant in man."

Radio Club; Treasurer and Vice-President of Technical Club.

GELLER, IDA 848 Hunterdon Street

Course: Commercial German. Business

"I love, I love to hear your sweet song."

PIVOT Board; Cast Pottersville Post Office; Literary Club; Dante Literary Club; Music Club; Choral Club; Sewing Exhibition; Choral Club Concert; Vice-President German Club; Secretarial Club; Swimming Club.

GENDEL, FRIEDA MARCELLA 539 So. 10th Street

Course: General German. N. J. College for Women

"Her face is the reflection of her own good spirit."

Girls' Service Club; 4C Entertainment Committee; PIVOT Board; Usher at College Town, and Hezekiah's Country Store.

GINTER, HARRY 464 Washington Street

Course: Technical

"But I am constant as the northern star."

Technical Club.

GREENBERG, IDA 110 Belmont Avenue

Course: Commercial. Undecided

"When joy and duty clashes

Let duty go to smashes."

Girls' Service Club; PIVOT Board; Entertainment Committee 4C Class; Sewing Exhibition; Tennis Club.

NOVEMBER
1925



NOVEMBER
1925



GRUNT, EDITH

317 Springfield Avenue

Course: Arts French. Ithaca

"Music is the spice of life."

Service Club; Literary Society; Music Club; Choral Club; Honor Roll.



HARRISON, ROSE

697 Hunterdon Street

Course: Commercial. Business

"Gentle, kind and just
Faithful to every trust."

PIVOT Board; Literary Club.



HAWTHORNE, RUTH E.

13 Seabury Street

Course: Commercial. Music

"I have the key to the chest of smiles,
But I ne'er keep the lid closed down."

Tennis Club; Riding Club; Chess and Checker Club.



HINKLEY, HELEN

579 13th Avenue

Course: General. Irving College

"Dignity and reserve are just two of the graces she possesses."

Vice-President, Treasurer of Girls' Service Club; Associate Editor '25; Basketball Team '24, '25; Field Day '23; Gym Exhibition; Vice-President, Treasurer of Archon Club; Secretary Girls' Athletic Association; Secretary of Central Girls' Reserves.



HORWATH, THEODORE

610 S. 18th Street

Course: Technical. College

"A closed mouth catches no flies."

Track 1922-1923; Technical Club; Football Squad; Gym '24 '25.

THE PIVOT

ILARIA, LILLIAN 21 Elmwood Avenue
 Course: Arts. Undecided.
 "A sweet, attractive kind of grace."
 Treasurer, Secretary, Vice-President of Dante Literary.

ILVENTO, SADIE 52 Cedar Avenue
 Course: Commercial French. Business
 "A quiet mind is richer than a crown,
 Her voice is soft, utter ne'er a sound."
 PIVOT Board; Typing Medal; Art Exhibition; Chess and
 Checker Club; Sewing Exhibition.

KaelBERER, EDNA M. 150 Chadwick Avenue
 Course: Commercial Spanish. Business
 "And she was wond'rous wise."
 Service Club; Gym Exhibition; Secretary Archon Club; Secretary
 Philosophy Club; Typing Award; Honor Roll.

KARETNICK, IDA 678 South 18th Street
 Commercial. Business
 "She thinks twice before she speaks."
 Typing Medal, Checker Club; Swimming Club.

KASEN, DAN 157 Emmet Street
 Course: General. Undecided
 "What I do, let me do well."
 Latin Club.





KLEINBERG, ADELINE 22 Farley Avenue
 Course: Commercial German. New Jersey Law
 "And her face to fair stirred with her dream,
 As rose-leaves with the air."
 PIVOT Board; Typing Medal; Chess & Checker Club; Riding Club; Tennis Club; Swimming Club.

KLEINBERG, BEN 22 Farley Avenue
 Course: Arts: French. New Jersey Law
 "The name that dwells on every tongue."
 PIVOT Board; Choral Club; Cast of Pottersville Post Office; Students' Circle; Cast of Bashful Mr. Bobbs; Collegetown; Dramatic Club.

KORNGOLD, MORRIS 17 Charlton Street
 Course: Commercial Spanish. N. Y. U.
 "Silence reigns supreme."
 PIVOT Board; Philosophy Club.

KRAEMER, MOLLIE 409 So. 7th Street
 Course: Commercial German. Business
 "Her fingers shamed the typing keys
 They danced so light along."
 PIVOT Board; Girls' Athletic Association; Archon Club; Typing Award; Cast of Pottersville Post Office; 4C Entertainment Committee; Sewing Exhibition; 4C Chocolate Committee; Chess and Checker Club; Tennis Club.

KRUEGER, ESTHER Stuyvesant Avenue
 Course: Commercial German. Business
 "Cheerfulness brings happiness."
 PIVOT Board; Dante Literary Society; 1C Social Committee; Girls' Service Club; Riding Club; Sewing Exhibition; Swimming Club.

THE PIVOT

LOSKOT, EMILY 739 So. 18th Street
 Course: General Arts. Pratts
 "Art is power."
 Swimming Club; Riding Club; Students' Aid; Athletic Meet.

LUSTIG, LILLIAN 21 Morton Street
 Course. Commercial Spanish. Business
 "I would help others."
 PIVOT Board; Literary Club; Dante Literary Society; 4B Entertainment Committee; Swimming Club; Riding Club.

MARCHESANI, VINCENT 10 Second Street
 Technical. Undecided.
 "Good things come in little packages."
 Technical Club.

MARCUS, HYMEN 179 Spruce Street
 Course: General. Business
 "He was affable, familiar and friendly."
 Orchestra; Organ Fund Concert; Secretary and Treasurer of the Radio Club.

MARINO, ANTON JOSEPH 171 Parker Street
 General. Normal School
 "A faint heart never won a fair woman."
 PIVOT Board '25.



NOVEMBER
1925



MATLIN, ETHEL

439 Springfield Avenue

Course: Commercial. Journalism

"For nature made her what she is, and never made another!"

Music Club; Chairman of Membership Committee; Entertainment Committee; Athletic Club.



MACMANUS, MARGARET

565 High Street

Course: General. Normal School

"Who mixes reason with pleasure."

Vice-President of Naturalist Club; Cast of "Pottersville Post Office."



MELTZER, ELSIE IDA

518 So. 19th Street

Course: Commercial German. Prospects: Hunters

"Quiet, demure, and unassuming."

Girls' Service Club; Tennis Club; Philosophy Club; Swimming Club; Riding Club.



MERKIN, MOLLIE

213 Sixteenth Avenue

Course: General. Normal School

"Oh, she sits high in all people's hearts."

Basketball '25; Music Club; Girls' Athletic Association; Gym Exhibition, '24 and '25; Sewing Exhibition; Choral Club; Swimming Club; Glee Club; Ring Committee.



MINK, MIRIAM

402 Hunterdon Street

Course: Commercial. Business

"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe."

Vice President 4C Class; Secretary Girls' Service Club; Sewing Exhibition; Riding Club; Typing Medal; Student's Aid; 1C Social Committee.

THE PIVOT

MUSA, MARGARET 89 Colden Street
 Course: Commercial. Undecided
 "Smile and the world smiles with you."
 PIVOT Board.

NOWOSIELSKI, RUDOLPH 51 Chadwick Avenue
 Course: Commercial German. N. Y. U.
 "Greater men than I may have lived but I doubt it."

NURKIN, SYDNEY 55 Mercer Street
 Course: Commercial. Princeton
 "No man can live without love."
 PIVOT Board; Class Relays; Chess and Checker Club; Riding Club; Dramatic Club; Rifle and Gun Club; Student's Aid; Cast of "Bashful Mr. Bobbs."

OGENS, SARA C. 577 High Street
 Course: General French. Normal
 "Happy am I, from care I am free,
 Why ain't they all content like me?"
 PIVOT Board.

PHILLIPS, J. RUDOLPH, Jr. 112 New Street
 Course: Technical. Undecided
 "Men of few words are the best men."



NOVEMBER 1925



POLONSKY, REBECCA 105 Peshine Avenue

Course: Commercial. Business

"Who pleasures gives shall joy receive."

PIVOT Board; Gym Exhibition; Chess and Checkers Club; German Club; Sewing Exhibition; 4C Entertainment Committee; Strawberry Festival.



POWITZ, HELEN 20 Howard Street

Course: General. N. Y. U.

"In thy face I see the way of honor, truth and loyalty."

W. W. Arnold Latin Club; Sewing Exhibition.



REINGOLD, ESTHER 30 Sayre Street

Course: Arts: Music. Ithaca Conservatory

"Labor is in itself a pleasure."

Orchestra '23, '24, '25; Choral Club; Central Concert '25; Glee Club.



ROSNER, LENA 69 A 13th Avenue

Course: General. N. Y. University

"With reproof on her lips and a smile in her eyes."

Basketball Team; Athletic "C"; W. W. Arnold Latin Club; Girls' Athletic Association; Sewing Exhibition '24; Sewing Play '24; Central Meet '24.



SAPERSTEIN, MORRIS 55 Hillside Place

Course: Scientific. Illinois University

"Work will always conquer."

President, Chess and Checkers Club; Checker Team; Treasurer, Dial Turners; Mathematics Club; Naturalists Club; Radio Club; Cast "Pottersville Post Office."

THE PIVOT

SCHNEIDER, ERNEST 350 So. 12th Street
 Course: Technical. Architecture
 "Life is a battle of wits and words."
 President, Vice-president, and Treasurer of Technical Club.

SCHULMAN, DAVID T. 93 Quitman Street
 Course: General. Rutgers
 "Judge a man by his deeds, not by his words."
 Chess and Checkers Club; Glee Club; Naturalists Club; Boys' Parade.

SCHUPPER, NAT 606 So. Orange Avenue
 Course: Technical. University of Penn.
 "Knowledge is more than equivalent to force."
 Baseball '25; Football '25; Sergeant-at-Arms; Technical Club; Radio Club.

SNOW, HELEN 710 Highland Avenue
 Course: Commercial. Secretarial School
 "Beauty and grace are her achievements."
 PIVOT Board '25; Stadium Dance.

SPIELER, DORA 98 Morton Street
 General Arts. Commercial Art
 "Her hair is like the threads of fine spun gold."
 Gym Meet; Concert; Literary Club; Swimming Club; Cast of "Alcestis"; Sewing Exhibition; Music Club; Cast of "Pottersville Post Office."





SUTTON, HARRY LAWRENCE 58 Bergen Street
Course: General Latin. University of W. V.

"Sutton, look to thy laurels."

Cross country 'aa; Junior tracks, '23; Gym Exhibition; Naturalist Club; Arnold Latin Club.

THEN, HELEN 21 Wall Street

Course: General. Normal

"I bid defiance to the world."

Girl Reserves, Vice-President; Music Club.

WALLOCK, ISADORE 286 Berven Street

Course: General Latin. N. J. College of Pharmacy

"The very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream."

President, vice-president Boys' Service Club; Manager, Athletic Club; Freshman Rally; College Information Bureau; Central Chatter; Alumnae Reunion; Entertainment Committee; Choral Club; En. "C" Committee; Clean Up Squad.

ZIMMERMAN, GERTRUDE 434 So. 15th Street

Course: Commercial Spanish. Business

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

PIVOT Board; Dante Literary Society; Philosophy Club; Sewing Exhibition; Riding Club; 4B Entertainment Committee; Swimming.

PRAGER, DAVID 79 Prince Street

General. New Jersey Law

"Everybody loves a stout man."

Football '25; Radio Club; Checkers Club; Law Club.

THE BALLOT OF THE 4A'S

Most Popular Boy

George Forsyth
Ben Kleinberg

Most Popular Girl

Helen Hinkley
Anna Goodstein

Best Looking Boy

Harry Sutton
Jos. Asarnow

Best Looking Girl

Helen Hinkley
Adeline Kleinberg

Best Athlete, Boy

Samuel Davis
George Forsyth

Best Athlete, Girl

Mollie Merkin
Helen Hinkley

Best Dresser, Boy

Jos. Asarnow
Harry Sutton

Best Dresser, Girl

Aedline Kleinberg
Sylvia Chasen

Best All-Around Girl

Beatrice Ehrlich
Esther Krueger

Best All-Around Boy

Jos. Asarnow
George Forsyth

Class Pest, Girl

Molly Adler

Class Pest, Boy

Ben Kleinberg

Best Mixer, Girl

Celia Breitman

Best Mixer, Boy

Ben Kleinberg

Hardest Worker, Boy

George Forsyth

Most Studious Boy

Peter Gahm

Samuel Davis

Most Studious Girl

Helen Hinkley

Gertrude Zimmerman

Quietest Girl

Sadie Ilvento

Class Baby, Girl

Mollye Adler

Class Baby, Boy

George Forsyth

Wittiest Girl

Mollie Kraemer

Wittiest Boy

Ben Kleinberg

Class Politician

Michael Fuchs

Liveliest Girl

Miriam Mink

Mollie Merkin

Liveliest Boy

Ben Kleinberg

Hardest Worker, Girl

Rae Harris

Most Boyish Girl

Mollie Merkin

Helen Powitz

Most Girlish Boy

Michael Fuchs

Harry Ginter

Most School Spirit

George Forsyth

Laziest Person

Harry Sutton

Best Orator, Boy

Saul Bressel

Best Orator, Girl

Ida Geller

Noisiest Boy

Ben Kleinberg

Noisiest Girl

Miriam Mink

Most Conceited Boy

Michael Fuchs

Most Conceited Girl

Ruth Ehrenkranz

Biggest Bluffer, Boy

Michael Fuchs

Herman Crystal

Best Singer, Boy

Nat Shupper

Ben Kleinberg

Best Singer, Girl

Ida Geller

Calamity Jane

Lillian Lustig

Best Dancer, Boy

Harry Sutton

Best Dancer, Girl

Ida Greenberg

Most Obliging Persons

Lillian Lustig

Rebecca Polonsky

CLASS PROPHECY

'Twas the last lingering days of summer at a secluded resort. I wandered aimlessly and indifferently through a near-by wood. Suddenly, I spied a gypsy camp at a distance. Apparently there was some excitement occurring, as merriment and jollity seemed to stir in the air. I approached timidly and learned the cause of the gaiety. An aged gypsy was foretelling the futures of several by-standers. The thought entered my mind that here was a very pleasant means of learning my fate and the fate of my friends. The gypsies welcomed me cordially, for they knew I was quite well-to-do. Ahem. Then the fortune-teller proceeded, gazing intently upon my outstretched palm.

"I see an exclusive, fashionable, New York, Modiste-Shop, the owners of which are none other than Bob Woerner Paul Benedict, and Hyman Friedman. Slim, beautiful girls slowly walk the length of the hall, showing the latest styles in women's apparel. A tall, brunette girl in a flimsy gown heads the procession. Her name is Adeline Kleinberg. The haughty flapper behind her, Mae Cohen, knows she is a center of attraction, clothed so smartly in an ermine wrap. That sedate young man, Isadore Wallock, the manager of the shop, lords over the girls criticizing their movements. He stops before Fae Beckreck, a shimmering figure in soft silks. Viewing this procession are the society debutantes Dorothea Epstein, Sarah Friedman, Rose Harrison, Helen Then, Mildred Stephens, Sadie Ilvento and Helen Snow. These young ladies are accompanied by the enthusiastic admirers Bob Friesinger, Rudolph Nowosielski, Dan Kasen, Victor Rossi, Ernest Schneider, David Prager, and Vincent Marchesani.

The scene shifts to the Metropolitan Opera House. People are sauntering in groups. The couple in the box seat look suspiciously like Sid Nurken and Sarah Ogens. So engrossed are they in each other that they don't realize the rising of the curtain. Heading the performance are two graceful girls, Ida Greenberg and Miriam Mink, who pirouette around in new and fascinating steps. I foresee the creation of two more Pavlovas through the nimbleness of these four dancing feet. The audience applauds them for several encores at the conclusion of their dance. Then a hush falls over the house as the sweet, melodious voices

of Ida Geller and Margaret Musa rise in song, entrancing the spectators.

A grayish mist hides the above scene from view, revealing in its stead the office of George Forsyth, editor of Newark's leading newspaper. The diligent pounding of the alert fingers of Edna Kaelberer on her trusty typewriter produces harmonious sounds in accordance with the rapid movement of Mollie Kraemer, the firm's second stenog. The tranquil silence is abrogated by the entrance of Joseph Asarnow, head reporter, and his assistant Samuel Davis. Both are overflowing with exciting news.

The midst suddenly rises and the warm sunshine afternoon on the spacious grounds of Herman Markus, Harry Sutton, Theodore Fuss, Nathan Schupper and Theodore Horwath, the Circus Kings, become visible. Everyone is remarking at the wonderful agility of Dora Spieler, John DeCarlo, and Gertrude Zimmerman, the world's noted trapeze actors. Bursts of gleeful laughter greet the comics of those fun-loving clowns Michael Fuchs, Mollie Merkin, Jack Holstein, Ruth Hawthorne, William Manning, Ida Karetnick, Rudolph Phillips and Lillian Lustig.

Shouts of Waxtra! Waxtra! Waxtra! from the throaty esophagus of Frederick Tedesco. The Right Honorable Prince of Wales, Ben Krieger, has lawfully married Helen Bending, all oppositions overruled. The distinguished guests that attended the royal wedding are Lady Celia Brietman, Lord Saul Bressel, Esther Krueger, Harry Ginter, the Duchess Mollie Adler, the Duke Herman Crystal, Lady Ruth Ehrenkranz, Sir Peter Gahm, the Countess Edith Grunt, Count T. W. Balough, the Baroness Sylvia Chasen, and Baron Meyer Diem. An impressive ceremony tied the bride and bridegroom for better or for worse after the priest, Ben Kleinberg, in flowing priestly robes, pronounced the solemn words.

Joy galore in Atlantic City! A bathing beauty parade will take place shortly through the principle sections of the city. The contestants are girls of all statures, colors, races, and various types of beauty who vie with each other for the coveted prize of being chosen the "Queen of Beauty." The gala day arrives bringing with it a gaily bedecked procession of bathing girls. The first beauty is Ida Meltzer strut-

THE PIVOT

ting like a queen of true colors. Helen Hinkley, behind her, walks with a nonchalant air that seems to be certain of success. The next proud beauty, Lena Rosner, holds her head high in the air, looking neither to the right nor left for fear of ruffling her serene composure. Further down the line is Esther Reingold, a vivacious pert miss with twinkling eyes. The next young lady, Helen Powitz, tosses her curly head as an assurance of here superiority. The supreme question of the day is about to be decided. The judges, Morris Korngold and his wife Anna Goodstein, David Hershoff and his wife Beatrice Ehrlich, and Morris Saperstein with his wife, Rebecca Polonsky are debating seriously as to the outcome. Finally a decision is arrived at. Ida Meltzer is crowned "Queen of Beauty" with all the glories and honors bestowed upon her.

One unusually busy day, the traffic cop at Broad and Market Sts., David Schulman, mopped his forehead from exasperation. The cause of his irritation was a Ford driven by Joseph Marino. This despicable Ford was holding up traffic for it refused to budge. Finally, by desperate efforts, Mr. Marino succeeded in making it "step on the gas." Instantly traffic stirred again. Rose Amster and Ethel Matlin seated besides Rae Harris, Minnie Zeid, uttered a sigh of relief as they swept by in a high-powered Rolls-Royce. She voiced her indignation at the delay.

Thus ended the fortune telling. I slowly wended my way homeward, meditating. What the gypsy had foretold left me in a pensive mood. I mused, in other words, my friends had mainly fared quite well. Dear Central had produced upright young men and women who followed their respective vocation as suited their talents.

CLASS SONG

By Morris Saperstein

1.

Within thy realm of joys and pleasures,
Four years of life we spent,
We roved thy halls mid joyous treasures,
Our cheers for you we sent.
But now we leave thy haunts of glory
With knowledge famed and true,
As we go marching on to story
With memories of you.

2.

In after years through visions gleaming
Like stars that shine on high,
We'll see your banners brightly streaming
And hear your cheers float by.
And then we'll all join in the chorus
Singing your name so true,
Your tall bright walls will stand before us,
With pennants white and blue.

Chorus

So goodbye, goodbye, dear old Central
Farewell dear Lady on the Hill,
And even though we leave you now
Our hearts are with you still.

Compliments
of
ROOM 212

Compliments
of
ROOM 101

THE PIVOT

CLASS WILL

We, the class of November, 1925, of the well-known Central High School, City of Newark, County of Essex, and State of New Jersey, being of sound mind and memory, (presumably), do hereby make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

FIRST—To the ambitious who demand that they receive an incomparable commercial, technical, general, or arts course, we leave our renowned Central High School of the City of Newark, County of Essex, and State of New Jersey.

SECOND—To those who seek the kindly advice, and the careful guidance which has been the reason for our success, we leave our beloved and learned principal, Mr. Wm. Wiener.

THIRD—To Mr. Sinclair, who is next to our dear Principal, we are also deeply indebted. We bequest him our love and devotion, and we thank him for the help he has given us in our school curricula.

FOURTH—To the school in general and to future senior classes who wish it, we leave our respected advisor, Mr. John Cavicchia, whose untiring efforts and good will have enabled us to make this book and class possible.

FIFTH—To those Centralities who crave for the strains of sweet music, we leave the task of swelling the Organ Fund, and we hope to return to hear the pealings of the organ, played by the able hands of Dr. R. A. Laslett Smith.

SIXTH—We leave to our budding orators the honor of rightly defending the All-Year Plan from all its enemies.

SEVENTH—We bequeath to the entire school, our well-known PIVOT. May they strive to better this spectacular issue (which I doubt).

EIGHTH—To those ambitious students who crave knowledge, we leave our incomparable faculty.

May these learned pedagogues teach to the remaining Centralities all that they have taught to us, and more.

NINTH—To those who have no knowledge of its existence, namely those students who eat in the basement, and out of doors, we leave our Central Lunch Room, which can be reached after a four-flight climb.

TENTH—To the coming 4 A's we leave the pleasure of attaining the few and bitterly earned 9's and 10's (?). May they succeed better than some of us have!

ELEVENTH—To the 4B's we also leave a few obliging 4A's who have insisted (?) on staying to enhance their knowledge and also help the new seniors get accustomed to their hard earned tasks.

TWELFTH—We leave to our athletic students our hard-earned trophies, with the hope that they will add more to our valuable collection.

THIRTEENTH—We leave to all remaining Centralites our freshly painted school, with the hope when we return in years to come, all will be as it is now; nice and clean.

FOURTEENTH—We leave the Dictionaries, our beautiful class room ornaments. Look into them occasionally, Centralites, so as to keep them free of dust.

FIFTEENTH—We leave the remainder of our assembly books to all future Galli Curci's and Caruso's, so that they may strive to syncopate the hymns, better than we have done.

SIXTEENTH—Lastly, but by far most important we leave our priceless picture that will cover the newly painted wall of Central High with fame; and in front of which you will tread with noiseless feet, and hushed voices in honor of the class of November 1925.

THE PIVOT

We do hereby nominate and appoint Mr. William Wiener to be the executor of this, our last will and testament. A tear of sadness fills our eyes, as we set in witness thereof, our last seal, this first day of December, in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-five, for it is

Au Revoir, Centralites—but never good bye!

(Signed) CLASS OF NOVEMBER, 1925.
Sealed in the presence of:

RAE I. HARRIS,
Attorney

Witnesses:

Ethel Matlin,
Peter Gahm,
Rose Amster.

ON THE SCREEN AND ON THE STAGE

The Unholy Three—Forsyth, Marcus, Asarnow.
Don Q—Saperstein.
So Big—Margaret McManus.
The Freshman—Syd Nurkin.
The Dark Angel—Ida Greenberg.
The Merry Widow—Sylvia Chasen.
The Sheik—Harry Sutton.
Charley's Aunt—Ben Kleinberg.
The Wanderer—A Freshman.
The Jazz Singer—Ida Geller.
Abie's Irish Rose—Rebecca Polonsky.
The Poor Nut—Ben Krieger.
The Perfect Flapper—Mae Cohen.
Her sister from Paris—Adeline Kleinberg.
Just a Woman—Rae Harris.

Compliments of

ROOM 411

Memoirs of our President

Georgie Porgie Pudding and Pie,
Kissed a girl but didn't cry;
I'll tell you the reason but don't you laugh
The girl was only a photograph.

Now George was bright in school they say,
His work he'd never miss,
"Oh George," his teacher said one day;
"Will you please tell me this?"

"Suppose your father owed a man
Ten dollars for a horse,
At a dollar a week, how long would it take,
To pay?" George said, "Of course."

"T'would take him just a hundred years
Or more to pay the debt.
The teacher said "Now Georgie Dear
Your theory is all wet."

But Georgie said, "Now teacher, ma'am,
I sure hate to bother,
You may be right in all you say
But you don't know my father."

* * * *

Below lies Isadore Wallock,
Step softly all who pass.
He thought his foot was on the brake
But it was on the gas.

SENIORS AND HOW YOU MAY KNOW THEM

G. Forsyth—Height.
J. Asarnow—Walk.
R. Harris—Pivot material.
B. Kleinberg—Grin.
M. Saperstein—Moustache.
H. Crystal—Brief case.
S. Nurkin—S. Ogens.
H. Hinkley—Hair.
S. Chasen—Figure.
R. Ehrenkranz—Eyes.
I. Geller—Voice.
A. Kleinberg—Smile.

SENIOR SLAMS

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	HOW THEY GOT THROUGH	DESTINY
1—Adler, Mollie	"Mol"	Tardiness	Spanking	Fidgety	"Spunk"	Auctioneer
2—Amster, Rose	Amy	Boys	Mr. Coleman	Metaphors	Dragged	Ten children
3—Asarnow, Joseph	Jimmy	Height	Shrink	Slouch	Lingered	Electrician
4—Balogh, Theo.	Teddy	Hot air	Alaska	Small	Ran	Marriage
5—Beckreck, Fae	Ye Ye	Popularity contest	Desert Island	Eyes	Flirted	Irene Castle
6—Bending, Helen	Helen	Mr. Wiener	To graduate	Hair	Ask Mr. Wiener	Nursemaid
7—Benedict, Paul	Pablo	Class meetings	Army	Permanent wave	Football	Waterboy
8—Block, Sarah	Sarah	Absence	Mrs. Sayres	Non-challenge	Pulled	Laundress
9—Breitman, Celia	Cel	Waves	Ocean	Curley hair	Worked	Pretzel bender
10—Bressel, Saul	Solly	Hairgroom	Wind	Beard	Got ambitious	Bartender
11—Chasen, Sylvia	Sil	Hair	Staycomb	Figure	Slid	Model
12—Cohen, Mae	Mae	Dancing	Blue law	Head-lights	By mistake	School-marm
13—Crystal, Herman	Fat	All over	Too far gone	Two pounds less	Fooled all	Barber
14—Davis, Samuel	Sammy	Teeth	False teeth	Physique	Just did	Detective
15—Diem, Meyer	Dimie	Physics	Medicine	Smile	Skipped	Food-sampler
16—Ehrenkranz, Ruth	Ruthie	Flirt	Convent	Red cheeks	Vamped	Actress
17—Ehrlich, Beatrice	Bee	Talking	Gags	Teeth	Worked	College prof.
18—Epstein, Dorethea	Irish	Laughter	Tears	Short skirts	Smiled	Tooth paste ad.
19—Forsyth, George	C. L.	M. G.	Marriage	Height	Was next in line	Soap box orator
20—Friedman, Sarah	Sazz	Question-box	Dictionary	Talk	Asked???	Old maid
21—Friesinger, Robert	Bob	Girls	Harem	Voice	Ask Mr. Conkling	Janitor
22—Fuchs, Michael	Mike	Debating	Lock jaw	Speech	Bluffed	Peanut vendor
23—Fuss, Theo.	Ted.	Silence	Debating society	Height	Worked	Story teller
24—Gahn, Peter	Pete	Knows too much	No cure	Plumpness	Clever	Asylum inmate
25—Geller, Ida	I	Adeline K.	A fight	Voice	Sang	Prima donna
26—Ginter, Harry	Harry	Bashful	Girls	Hair	Galloped	Life saver
27—Goodstein, Anna	Ann	Shy?	Boys	Frat. pin	5 A. M.	Seamstress
28—Greenberg, Ida	Idie	Vamping	Old ladies' home	Hair	Sneaked	Conductorette
29—Grun, Edith	Edie	Music	A little jazz	Lisp	Studied	Organ grinder
30—Harris, Rae	RIH	PIVOT Office	Mr. Cavicchia	Smile	Reputation	Teacher
31—Hawthorne, Ruth	Ruthie	Nervous	Mr. Stolper	Silence	Pushed	Nurse
32—Hershoff, David	Dave	Trig.	Mr. Webb	Length	Pushed	Photographer
33—Hinkley, Helen	Helen	Sweetness	Lemon	Hair	Deserved it	Journalist
34—Holstein, Jack	Googy	Miss O'Connor	Study	Mouth	Like to know?	Boilermaker
35—Horwath, Theo.	Ted.	(?)	Morning	Hair	Who knows?	Bootlegger
36—Ilaria, Lillian	Lil	Her boy friend	Engaged	Eyes	Who knows?	Marriage
37—Ilvento, Sadie	Sadie	Qietness	Bomb	Black hair	Worked	Somebody's stenog.

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	HOW THEY GOT THROUGH	DESTINY
38—Kaelberer, Edna	Ed	Looks	Coal pile	Grecian profile	Good girl	Ritz girl
39—Karetnick, Ida	Ide	Shy	T. N. T.	Hair	Walked	Teacher
40—Kasen, Dan	Dan	Face	Coal cream	Voice	Can't tell	Engineer
41—Kleinberg, Adeline	P. S. Adye	Cheer and laughter	Mr. MacMillan	Clothes	Looks	Miss America
42—Kleinberg, Ben	Bert	Wild women	Miss O'Connor	A la Barrymore	Accident	Judge
43—Korngold, Morris	Sparky	Girls	Marriage	Eyes	Squeezed	Bootlegger
44—Kraemer, Mollie	Mol	Modesty	Greenwich Village	Size	Typed	Private secretary
45—Kreiger, Ben	Benny	African golf	Jail	Talk	Eventually	Lawyer
46—Krueger, Esther	Es	Smile	Onions	Eyes	"Smiling thru"	Model
47—Loskot, Emily	Em	Voice	Loudspeaker	Height	Squeezed	Janitress
48—Lustig, Lillian	Lil	Penmanship	Stamping machine	Voice	Slid	Hairdresser
49—MacManus, Margaret	Babe	Miss Osborne	Mr. Hegeman	Dimples	Clever	Science teacher
50—Manning, William	Bill	Baseball	World series	"C"	Can't imagine	Messenger boy
51—Marchesani, Vencent	Vin	Shortness	Yeast	Height	Jumped	Chauffeur
52—Marcus, Hymen	Hymie	Short pants	Wear 'em out	Mouth	Feel for him	Lion trainer
53—Marino, Joseph	Joe	Latin	Mr. Packard	Stiff collars	Swam	Poet
54—Meltzer, Ida	Elsie	School	Graduation	Dimples	Drag	Artist
55—Merkin, Mollie	Micky	Boys	Seminary	Eyes	Vamped	Old maid
56—Mink, Miriam	Britt	Typing	Miss Allen	Noisy voice	Ask Mr. Marcus	Saleslady
57—Musa, Margaret	Dolly	Dimples	Smallpox	With Marion	Floated	Dancing teacher
58—Nowosielski, Rudolph	Rudy	Brief case	Trunk	Hair	Worked	Lawyer
59—Nurkin, Sydney	Syd	S. O.	Marriage	Goggles	Ask Mr. McMillan	Husband
60—Ogens, Sarah	Secky	S. N.	Bomb	Teeth	Ask Dad	Wife
61—Phillips, Rudolph	Rudy	Quietness	Husband	Hair	Leaped	Coal heaver
62—Polonsky, Rebecca	Becky	Mr. Burke	Arguments	Curly ties	Vamped	Movie actress
63—Powitz, Helen	Hal	Arguments	Mr. Voegelin	Neck ties	Why stay longer?	Math. teacher
64—Prager, David	Dave	Quietness	N. Y.	Neck ties	Tip-toed	Conductor
65—Reingold, Esther	Es	Dignity	A banana peel	Size	Had the goods	Saleslady
66—Rosner, Lena	Lee	Mr. Webb	Mr. Conovitz	Complexion	Vamped	Canvasser
67—Saperstein, Morris	Kearny	His position	Sit on a tack	Mustache	Mistake	Potato peeler
68—Schneider, Ernest	Dutch	Squandering	Wife	Obliging	Bluffed	Stage door johnnie
69—Schulman, Abe	Aby	Pale face	Rouge	Smallness	Who knows?	Street cleaner
70—Schulman, David	Dave	Laziness	Alarm clock	Weight	Rollled	Constable
71—Schuppper, Nathan	Nat	Athletics	Broken leg	Face	Laughed	Clown
72—Snow, Helen	Renny	Speeding	Thirty days	Permanent wave	Legitimately	Wife
73—Soloder, Minnie	Min	Painting	Artist	Curley hair	Hopped	Matron
74—Spieler, Dora	Dodo	Laughing	Miss O'Connor	Dimples	Giggled	Artist
75—Stephens, Mildred	Millie	Hair	Permanent wave	With Peggy	On good intentions	Sunday school teacher
76—Tedesco, Frederick	Fred	Solitude	Firing line	Hair	Stalled	Professor
77—Then, Helen	Sis	Quietness	Greenwich Village	Neatness	On wings	Wash lady
78—Wallock, Isadore	Izzy	Exaggeration	Razz	Brief case	Spoke	The great question
79—Zimmerman, Gertrude	Gerty	Talking	Hot potato	Shortness	Jabbered	Laundress
80—Sutton, Harry	Larry	School	Graduate	Face	Crawled	Bootblack
81—Matlin, Ethel	Eth	Dimples	Wrinkles	Smile	Smiled	Dishwasher

THE PIVOT

FUTURE FILM COMPANY
presents
"Our Grads"
TEN YEARS FROM NOW
-by-
EDW. S. O'DESKY

Directed by
Father Time
SCENES VERIFIED BY
MME. CRYSTAL

BEST WISHES
-WILLIAM WIENER-
-PRINCIPAL-

SUCCESS
-JOHN CAVIECHIA-

BEAUTIFUL SNAPSHOT
OF REBECCA POLOMSKY
SLEEPING IN A
DARK ROOM

GEORGE FORSYTH
The class baby-
PRESIDENT

HEY WE'RE
PLAYING DOWN
HERE

MOLLIE MERKIN

BOYS I AM SORRY--I
HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT WITH
THE PRINCE OF WALES!

I HAVE MY
CAR HERE

YOU DIDNT
FORGET OUR
DINNAN
ENGAGEMENT!

SAM DAVIS:

LOOK
OUT!

ONE TICKET
AND A HALF
PLEASE

LOEWS

HYMAN MARCUS & P. GAHM
ATTEND A MATINEE

EDITH GRUNT MAY
ENTER THE MUSIC LINE

MICHAEL FUCHS

ONE NICE
EGG

FAMOUS OX-FORD
CHEER LEADER

THE TWO KLEINBERGS
-VAUD-VILLAINS

TEDESCO and
SPIELER - CENTRAL'S
ARTISTS--BUSY
PRACTICING

MISS REINGOLD
OFFERS
HER SERVICES
AT A
DEAF CONCERT

SAD
VERY SAD

I'VE COMPLETED
YOUR LETTER
MR. ZLOP!

LIL LUSTIG -THE STENOGR-

COMPLETED ?-
I HAVE'NT FINISHED
DICTATING YET

ISSY WALLOCK
THE MANAGER
and
HIS PAPERWEIGHT
CHAMPION--
NAT SCHUPPER

Added
Attraction
TO-DAY
ONLY

**Is
CENTRAL
THE
SAME
?**

YES	
NO	

MARK WITH (X)

TO LUNCH ROOM

DOES THE LUNCH
BELL CAUSE THIS

BANG

DOES THIS
HAPPEN IN
CHEMISTRY?

DO THE
FRESHMEN
COME AS
THEY
USED TO
?

I JUST
GRADUATED
OFFICER

ASARNOW

FINE!! NOW
YOU CAN
GET A
MOTORMAN'S
JOB

DO THE GRADUATES
FEEL LIKE WORLD OWNERS

THIS SPACE I
HAVE RESERVED FOR
THOSE STUDENTS
WHOM I HAVE KEPT
FROM THE SHEET.
AND WHO WISH TO
DRAW THEMSELVES.

AND SO DEAR
GRADUATES--GO!
-FOR YOU ALL
HAVE THE SINCEREST
WISHES OF YOUR
PRINCIPAL--YOUR
FACULTY AND YOUR
SCHOOL-----
ED. S. O'DESKY-

Autographs



CORRECTIVE GYMNASTICS ADDED TO CURRICULUM

By Carl G. Anderson

Head of the Physical Training Dept.

Central High School, like many other high schools in the State of New Jersey, has in the past thirteen years provided physical training activities for all the pupils three periods a week. After school hours, those who desire, have taken part in such sports as football, baseball, basketball, track athletics, and advanced gymnastics for boys; and basketball, volley ball, dancing, gymnastics, and track athletics for girls. Until recently, the pupils who after thorough examination by the school doctor and the physical directors, were found unfit to take the regular gymnasium work or the sports after school, were left without any physical training except studying "first aid and home nursing" (just as if reading about courses would do them any good); and of course the city provided a clinic on Market Street, where pupils could take special work after school hours, if they cared to. I was thoroughly convinced that those who need physical training most in our school, as well as in other schools, are those who are below the average in physical development, and whose physical condition is marred by deformities of the spine, or feet, or by paralysis, malnutrition, etc. I felt that they should have an opportunity during the four years at

high school to be corrected by special exercises; and as this could not be done in the regular gymnasium, I was fortunate enough to enlist the support of Mr. William Wiener, our Principal; Mr. Cephas I. Shirley, Business Manager of the Board of Education, and Mr. Randall Warden, Director of Physical Education of the Newark Schools, in establishing a special medical gymnasium. Here, during the first nine months of its operation, beginning December 1, 1924, two hundred pupils have been treated for deformities of different kinds, and statistics will show that already in those nine months, ninety of these pupils have been fully cured of their deformities, and gone back to take part in the regular gymnasium work. I was fortunate to secure a most able assistant, Miss Gertrude Weiss, whose unusual ability in organization, and skill in treating the various cases, was an important factor in making the medical gymnasium of Central High School a popular one for the students. Being the first high school medical gymnasium in the State of New Jersey, it gave a splendid opportunity for us to demonstrate to visiting educators and directors from various cities what can be done by corrective work for physically defective school children.

THE PIVOT

FACULTY VACATION NOTES

Mr. Wiener was at home during his vacation. He spent his Columbus Day week-end at Atlantic City.

Mr. J. J. Arnao went "Velieng" to Niagara Falls, and from there through Canada.

Miss Axtell has returned to us after spending 15 months abroad. Welcome home!

Mr. John Boyle fished in Cedar Creek. We wonder if he caught anything.

Dr. H. Goldstein spent the latter part of August at his home in East Orange, digging in his garden and playing tennis.

Mr. Griffin spent a quiet vacation at Lake Kenka, New York.

Mr. J. E. Griffith was to be found at his home in Maplewood, New Jersey.

Mr. P. M. Heiges spent his vacation taking various and varied trips through Pennsylvania.

Miss Ruth Lewis spent part of her vacation at Asbury Park.

Miss Helen Maynard took automobile trips through Canada and Quebec. There she stopped, and spent her time climbing mountains.

Mr. D. A. McMillan spent his vacation in Maine and New Hampshire.

Dr. R. A. L. Smith spent his vacation in Normandy Beach, near Bay Head where he helped build his summer home.

Mr. O. W. Snodgrass spent his vacation with his daughter at her home in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mr. Benj. J. R. Stolper "Forded" over to Hinesbury Pond near Lake Champlain. Why? Fishing, fishing, fishing! He caught a 24-lb. bass and this is no fish story, either.

Mr. Telfer went to Cape Cod where he divided his time between sailing and swimming.

Mr. Weeks tarried in Sodus Point, N. Y. That is most likely the centre of nowheres!

Mr. Barnard spent an enjoyable vacation in the hills of southern Pennsylvania.

Mr. Nappi's summer address was the Maryland Mountains.

Messrs. Rentz, Mumma and Coleman motored to Lake Champlain and the New England States on a hunting and fishing trip.

Mr. O'Brien spent 17 days traveling in the Canadian Rockies, his base being a delightful cattle ranch, neighboring to the E. P. ranch of the Prince of Wales. He has brought back solidly beaded vests, cariban coats, moose hide gloves, and quaint moccasins all embroidered with pretty designs in beads. He obtained some very interesting photographs which will be made into slides. Mr. O'Brien has also brought back a very entertaining 1,000 ft. film called "Western Stuff," which features horse breaking, cattle roping and tying, calf branding and general round-up activities. He hopes some time to show the school in an entertainment, some of the ways he enjoys the out-of-doors.

Mr. Packard spent his vacation with friends at Dennis, Mass.

Mrs. Hanrahan took a lecture course and vacation combination at Cliffhaven, N. Y.

Mr. Meyerson enjoyed the surf at Asbury Park.

Mr. Strang spent two enjoyable weeks at Amityville, L. I.

Mr. Stout's itinerary were Ohio and Niagara Falls.

Mr. Reimer spent his vacation touring Pennsylvania and New York States.

Miss K. Quinn enjoyed the beach at Atlantic City. She completed her vacation with a short stay in Salem, Mass.

Mr. D. Rich added to the population of E. Hampton, L. I., this summer.

Miss D. Rosecrans is back with us after spending a year traveling around the world. "All good things must come to an end."

Mr. J. Rowan took an automobile tour through Canada and the Adirondacks.

Mr. Sargent toured through New York and the New England States, covering 2,074 miles of road on 137 gallons of gasoline.

Miss Schnurr spent her vacation in Paris studying art. She will put her learning into effect in the Central Art Department.

Mr. David Skolnick sojourned to Bradley Beach, where there was plenty of bathing.

Miss Leibschutz and Miss Hayes were at home.

Miss Porte was at Washington, N. J.

Miss Bodwell was at her summer home at South Chatham, Mass., on Cape Cod.

Miss Bailey enlarged the population of Sackett Lake, N. Y.

THE PIVOT

SCHOOL NEWS

So far as is known, Mr. Snodgrass is the first of the faculty to be a grandfather. His daughter presented him with an adorable pair of twins this last summer.

While on the subject, we might mention that Mr. Wiener is also a grandfather. These two members of our faculty are, so far, the only ones so distinguished.

Mr. Lewin, who returned this term after a year's absence is taking up some special courses besides his work as a teacher. He is especially interested in visual education, that is, education by movies. We would all enjoy it immensely were we treated to it occasionally.

Mr. Lesser, who was a member of our teaching staff last year and very popular among the student body and faculty, has been studying law and was admitted to the bar. His practice increased so much that he had to resign as teacher and devote himself to it entirely. We wish him very great success.

During these last few months Mr. Max J. Herzberg, Head of our English Department, published a biographical and critical introduction to the new edition of Stephen Crane's "The Red Badge of Courage." He also published "Speaking and Writing English," in collaboration with Mr. William Lewin.

GERMAN CLUB

Although not yet reorganized for the term, the German Club still is continuing its active work. Plans are being pushed forward for a busy season of German entertainments, poetry, recitations, readings, talks and songs, these being only a few of the many activities. The most prominent and entertaining of these is the Kaffee Klatsch. This is held quite often during the term and it is at these affairs that all the pupils interested in the German Club get together and "gossip over a cup of coffee." At the last Kaffee Klatsch held the last part of last term Mr. Wiener and many teachers were present and were entertained by German songs, music and recitations.

Anyone interested in the German Club should see Mr. Calman, its able faculty advisor, Room 316, at once.

PHILOSOPHY CLUB

This infant organization, under the careful guidance of Dr. Mones, its faculty advisor, is fast growing up into one of Central's most popular clubs.

Meetings are held in the morning before classes, at 7:45 in Room 402. Special philosophical subjects are discussed at the meetings, among which are "Death," "Life" and "Evolution."

The present officers are:

Abe Golden	President
Jos. Asarnow	Vice-President
Edna Kaelberer	Secretary
Larry Bernstein	Acting Treasurer

TYPEWRITING AWARDS FOR SEPT.

Laura Kaiser, 42 words	Bronze medal
Pearl Florko, 40 words	Bronze medal
Mildred Stephen, 41 words	Bronze medal

BOYS' SERVICE CLUB

Little do the pupils of Central High School realize the full value of and all the work done by the Boys' Service Club. Under the leadership of Mr. Conovitz, its faculty advisor, the club has been able to indulge in many activities, all of which have helped to enable Central pupils to say, "We lead, others follow."

Some of the activities carried on by the Service Club are:

- 1.—Order—(see that pupils go up and down the right stairways, keep out of halls, etc.)
- 2.—Clean-up—(Keep lunchroom clean, also class rooms and halls.
- 3.—Central Chatter.
- 4.—College Information Bureau.
- 5.—Help at commencements.
- 6.—Help to obtain golden footballs and baseballs for championship teams.

The Chatter will soon be out in full force with its bi-weekly gossip, news and editorials for which Central students have been clamoring.

THE PIVOT

The club has, at present, 25 members and all of them will be forced to hustle to keep up the record of past terms.

The officers are:

Isadore Wallock President
Paul Benedict Vice-president
Ben Froehlich Secretary-Treasurer

LITERARY CLUB

This club, under the auspices of Miss Emma Bailey, has planned many interesting events for the future. At present the officers are:

Edna Read President
Stella Zibrowski Vice-President
Louis Raymond Secretary

New members are urged to attend the meetings of this club. All those recommended by their English teachers are requested to file an application with any member of this club, or with Miss Bailey.

WALTER W. ARNOLD CLUB

The officers of the Latin Club this term are:

Thomas Tamburri President
Edmund Rausch Vice-President
Olive Wilson Secretary
David Lakind Treasurer

The faculty advisor is Mr. Howard S. Packard.

Tillie Tapper of this club has written a play about the conspiracy of Catiline, and a cast has been chosen. The play is to be presented in the Central Auditorium in the near future.

This club is now open for membership, and any one who has completed 2C Latin, and is a G. O. member is eligible. So, ye Latin students, harken to this last call and take advantage of it!

4B CLASS

At the first meeting of the class it was decided to appoint committees for the framing of the constitution and to obtain nominations for officers. It is hoped that this method will bring better results than usual.

Nominating committee: Joseph Borak and Pearl Florko.

4C CLASS

At an organization meeting of the 4C Class held at the beginning of the term, the following were elected as officers:

President Eric Lundi
Vice-President Evelyn Beyer
Secretary Florence Ehrenkrantz
Treasurer Sol Cohen
Sergeant-at-Arms Phillip Lawer
Faculty Advisor Miss Mohair

The most prominent event the 4C Class is running this term is a Senior Prom for our departing graduates.

A Halowe'en party and dance is being planned for the near future. More will be said about this dance and party in a future issue of the Central Chatter.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Marie Meier President
Edna Read Vice-President
Viola Overlack Secretary
Marie McCarty Treasurer

The Girls' Athletic Association is a new organization in Central High, originated to increase interest in all sports. Miss H. Maynard is faculty advisor of this club. Girls who are in any way athletically inclined may become a member by applying to any one of the officers and filing an application.

Recently at the dedication of the Newark Stadium the girls lent their support and helped make it a success.

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GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

At the election of the Girls' Service Club, the following officers were elected:

Helen Bending	President
Dorothy Pascal	Vice-President
Gertrude Ullrich	Secretary
Mary Gavalas	Treasurer
Mildred Haskett	G. O. Delegate

Helen Bending, the president, has been very ill, therefore Dorothy Pascal has been presiding.

The IC Social, given October 21, met with great success. Betty Surles was chairman of the entertainment committee, assisted by Betty O'Rourke. Dorothy Pascal welcomed the new comers to this school. Mr. Wiener then gave a talk, and was followed by Mrs. Poland. Rae Fox and Janet Grimes sang, accompanied by Rose Kasen at the piano. Edna Read and Hortense Greenwalk then did a little fantastic dancing. Singing and cheering rounded out the program.

Jelly apples were served and a jolly good time was had by all.

THE AUXILIARY BOARD

The Auxiliary Board of the PIVOT this term are:—

Wm. Beurer, Pearl Chick, Isabel Crimond, Haig Demerjian, William Deats, Florence Ehrenkranz, Mary Gavalas, Celina Goldberg, Joseph Goldblatt, Grace Grant, Donald Hayes, Frieda Halpern, Charles Hart, Celia Horn, Ruth Haskell, Lena Hammer, Gideon Ish-Kishor, Gertrude Kiell, Lee Leff, Michael Malkin, Gladys Meyer, J. W. Morris, Hyman Michaels, Nick Molinare, Arthur Schaedel, Eleanor Schultz, Vivian de St. Maurice, Lillian Tapper, Henry Loges, Florence Lulbovitch, Marion Len Broech, Adeline Varghan, Gertrude Ullrich, Erma Woisard, Julia Wellington, Gertrude Wilson, Theodore Young.

These students were recommended by members of the English Department, for especially good work in English, and will be eligible for PIVOT positions when they become Seniors.

DANTE LITERARY SOCIETY

The Dante Literary Society has been progressing rapidly because of the co-operation of the members. Last term the club, under Mr. Morrow's supervision, went to New York to visit the Art Museum, everyone having an enjoyable time. The officers this term are:

Beatrice Centanni	President
Lillian Illaria	Vice-President
Rose Sozio	Treasurer

The students are very grateful to Mr. Morrow, who is taking a great deal of interest in the club, and who is devoting himself to the welfare of this society.

TECHNICAL CLUB

The Technical Club of Central High School is a club that was organized the first term that our Alma Mater was opened. The Club has had its ups and downs along with all other clubs; but this term under the leadership of Mr. Murray, this club is one of the outstanding organizations of the school. The officers are:

Ernest Schneider	President
Peter Gahm	Vice-President
Edwin Brunner	Secretary
Edmund Sulzman	Treasurer

Many interesting trips have been enjoyed by the members of the Tech Club. As usual, the club turned out in full force to visit Castles Ice Cream Plant, where their product was justly sampled and enjoyed by all. They also visited the Westinghouse, where the members received a great lot of valuable information. Lastly, they visited the Chemical Exhibition in New York, where they absorbed enough knowledge as to surprise Mr. Sinclair in their recitation classes.

All in all, we expect great things from the Technical Club!

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HURRAH! THE STADIUM!

by B. J. R. Stolper

(Tune: Colorado)

Hail to the strength of the body,
Treasure no gold can buy,
Out in the open sunlight,
Under the open sky!
Hail to the wind in our faces,
Swings of the sand and the sod,
Thrill of the wider spaces,
Nearer the eyes of God!

Chorus

Newark! Newark! High above us,
Tier on tier,
We can see thy sons who love us,
Hear them cheer!
Valiant is the will they lend us,
Swift the start,
For they draw the power they send us
From thy heart!

What is the prize in a contest?
Is it the cup or the pin?
Is it the trophy they give us?
Or is it the honor we win?
Hark to the thunderous voicing,
Cheering the winner by name!
Not in the winning rejoicing,
But winning by playing the game.

Repeat Chorus.

ALUMNI NOTES

Sam Hailperin, class of January 1920, is now practicing law.

Dr. Henry Weiss and Dr. Morris Bernstein, class of 1920, are now practising dentistry in Newark.

Robert Remington is now assistant in the Physics Laboratory here in C. H. S.

Saul Tischler, class of January 1920, after graduating with highest honors from New Jersey Law, is now successfully embarked upon a legal career.

Louis Lepp, class of June 1920, is now a Senior in N. Y. University, studying accountancy.

Herman J. Harris, Joe G. Shocket, Herbert Meyer, Jack Novick and Herman Braun, all of the classes of 1921, are now Seniors at N. Y. U., College of Dentistry. Central is well represented here!

Samuel Klein is now a registered pharmacist. He graduated in August 1921.

Louis DeBenedette, class of August '22, is now a pedagogue of music.

Rae Altman, class of Nov. '22, is employed as a secretary in the Y. M. & Y. W. H. A.

JANUARY, 1923

Dora Bruder is now teaching in Montgomery St. School.

Matthew Galansky is a Senior at the College of Pharmacy.

Henry Harris is teaching at Eighteenth Avenue School.

Wm. Hodes is a Senior in N. J. Law.

Elizabeth Jay is attending Wellesley College.

Jack E. Cohen, class of May 1923, second in State Championship in chess, is now on the N. Y. U. team.

POTTERSVILLE POST OFFICE

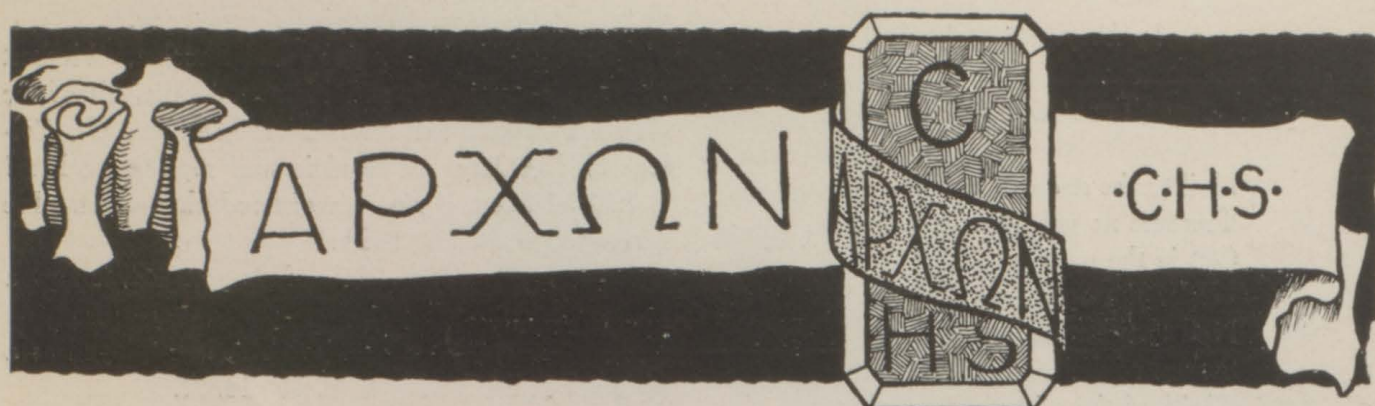
After a strenuous and enjoyable summer vacation, school activities have begun in full swing. Clubs, lectures and a play.

Central leads in dramatic events because of her unsurpassable material and enthusiasm. We look forward to Miss Fink, our most capable coach to many more successful plays.

We have now presented the Pottersville Post Office, a comedy in three acts which captivated the professional as well as the amateur spectators. Realistic settings, rural country like atmosphere and well abled actors and actresses comprised the show.

We still have one veteran, Ben Kleinberg, who has devoted time and patience to this and two other plays, namely: Bashful Mr. Bobbs, and the College Town. Ben has made many admirers in his career as an amateur actor while in our midst.

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FADS

There are styles and fads. Every generation has its own. In days gone by, crinoline, poke bonnets, and loop skirts held first place. At present we see the young girl who wishes to be in style with her short skirt and cretonne coat; her hair cut close and slicked down in that coiffure known as the Ponjola bob. Then there are those of the opposite sex with their bell-bottomed trousers and ties of rainbow hues. These things which help to make the young men of today look more handsome, will probably seem as funny a few years from now as the pleated ruft of Sir Walter Raleigh's day, or the curly wig of Washington's, appear to us today. Paris is generally acknowledged to be the birthplace of most fashions. But there is a new one, that originated in Newark. It is—Honor Roll Pins.

This is a fashion that everyone can afford to fol-

low, for its costs nothing, in money. You all like to wear a pin of some kind, either the pin of your own school, or someone else's school, or of some club, fraternity or sorority. Honor Roll pins are much easier to obtain than these others, especially sorority or fraternity pins. There is no 'dogging' and neither do you have to go through the terrible ordeal of initiation.

Nevertheless, they are not so easily obtained as to be common or ordinary. In fact, there is a certain exclusiveness about them that makes them the more desirable. The secret of possession is this: work a little harder and get an eight in all your major subjects and at least seven in all your minor subjects for the term. Then, you too, can be a follower of the latest fashion, the fashion that is being sponsored by the Archon Club.

ARCHON MEMBERS

Rose Kasen	101 A.	Wilson, Gertrude	211 A.
Storch, Rose	101 A.	Ehrenkrantz, Edith	212 A.
Daniels, Dorothy	109 A.	Lutsky, Morris	213 A.
Goodman, Rose	109 A.	Cohen, Bertha	216 A.
Grant, Grace	109 A.	Pincus, Lillian	218 A.
Hayes, Donald	109 A.	Woisard, Erma	218 A.
Waraft, Matilda	109 A.	Azzaro, Katherine	307 P.
Gavalas, Mary	203 A.	D'Aloisio, Milton	307 P.
Hinkley, Helen	207 A.	Feirstein, William	307 P.
Haskell, Ruth	211 A.	Frank, Norman	307 P.
Kiell, Gertrude	211 A.	Goodman, Abe	307 P.
Parello, Mary	211 A.	Krozser, Henry	307 P.
Speros, Minnie	211 A.	Martino, Alfred	307 P.

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Parvin, Robert	307 P.
Penker, Arthur	307 P.
Salter, Richard	307 P.
Weissberg, Benjamin	307 P.
Landau, Rose	310 A.
Horan, Anna	318 A.
Kaelberer, Edna	318 A.
Cohen, Charles	320 P.
Cohen, Hyman	320 P.
Gorham, George	320 P.
Kloss, Anna	320 P.
Ritger, Albert	320 P.
Rosenhaft, Louis	320 P.
Stye, Edward	320 P.
Kaiser, Anna	411 A.
Stein, Sadie	411 A.
Greebel, Gertrude	417 P.
Goldberg, Gertrude	417 P.
Thomas, Alice	417 P.

HONOR ROLL

Beyer, Evelyn	101 A.	1
Chirgotis, William	105 A.	1
Davidson, William	108 A.	1
Padalino, Ida	109 A.	3
Tamburri, Thos.	109 A.	4
Grunt, Edith	202 A.	1
Rabinowitz, Ben	202 A.	1
Goodstein, Ruth	203 A.	4
Caspersen, Leora	204 A.	2
Hinkley, Helen	207 A.	11
Kraemer, Mollie	210 A.	1
Applebaum, Bertha	211 A.	3
Haskell, Ruth	211 A.	2
Kiell, Gertrude	211 A.	3
Speros, Minnie	211 A.	4
Borak, Joseph	212 A.	1
Stein, Louis	212 A.	1
Lutsky, Morris	213 A.	2
Rothberg, Mollie	215 A.	2
Kasin, Rose	218 A.	4
Ruby, Nathan	218 A.	1
Woisard, Erma	218 A.	3
Grant, Grace	301 A.	5
Eggers, Alice	305 A.	2

Ginsberg, Celia	303 A.	4
Auerback, Esther	305 A.	3
Berlinsky, Jennie	305 A.	1
Block, Rebecca	305 A.	2
Brandt, Sophie	305 A.	2
Brienza, Josephine	305 A.	3
Cohen, Beatrice	305 A.	2
Gelfand, Lilyan	305 A.	1
Greb, Lillian	305 A.	2
Griech, Emily	305 A.	1
Hager, Lillian	305 A.	3
Hodes, Edith	305 A.	3
Kaplan, Sylvia	305 A.	3
Matyzkiewuz, Irene	305 A.	1
Mayer, Gladys	305 A.	2
Schoeppler, Marguerite	305 A.	1
Schornstein, Mildred	305 A.	1
Weissberg, Benj.	310 A.	1
Ginter, Harry	314 A.	1
Mittler, William	316 A.	1
Boezar, Stella	317 A.	1
Daniels, Dorothy	317 A.	1
Freggens, Evelyn	317 A.	1
Landau, Rose	317 A.	1
Stein, Celia	317 A.	1
Waraft, Matilda	317 A.	7
Waxman, Fannie	317 A.	2
Kaelberer, Edna	318 A.	11
Pastelnick, Sophie	401 A.	1
Pascall, Dorothy	401 A.	7
Schiattarella, Elvira	401 A.	5
Wex, Helen	401 A.	3
Halpern, Frieda	409 P.	1
Huebner, Mable	409 P.	1
Keenberg, Frieda	409 P.	2
Pucasco, Marie	409 P.	2
Schreiber, Sam	409 P.	1
Silberlatt, Belle	409 P.	1
Tubovitch, Florence	409 P.	1
Kaiser, Anna	410 A.	4
Thomas, Martha	410 A.	1
Alpern, Lawrence	416 A.	1

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NATIONAL FURNITURE
COMPANY

THE PIVOT

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Faculty Advisor—Dr. R. A. L. Smith

Editor—Edith Grunt. Assistants, Esther Reingold,

Rose Kasin.

Music hath no bounds. When the news went around that the Central High Music Club was being reorganized the old members returned to the club and brought with them new members.

The first step taken in the reorganization was the election of officers. The result of the election was:

President	Edith Grunt
Vice-President	Esther Epstein
Secretary	Dora Blumenthal
Treasurer	Rose Kasin

Last year the pupils of Central High wanted a Music Club. They wanted to be connected with the musical world. For a while this thought was slowly being digested, and then came the surprise.

Dr. R. A. L. Smith and Miss Marion Beane consented to form the music club. Immediately the pupils of Central High began to become members. The charter members asked Dr. Smith to be "Pilot" of the music club. Our first president was Emanuel Pfeiffer. It is needless to say that we thank him for having done his best to form the nucleus of a greater music club.

September the Music Club was one year old. In the past the Music Club has been guided by its past presidents, as Emanuel Pfeiffer, and Herman Toplansky. Now the music club starts on its second voyage under the guidance of its president, Edith Grunt.

The music club in the past year has taken every means by which it would become known. To have members of the music club play over radio W. B. S. The members that were chosen to represent the club were: Emanuel Pfeiffer, violinist; Herman Poplansky, Saxophone; Nick Di Nardo, violinist; Florence Savall, pianiste; Esther Epstein, pianiste; Edith Grunt, pianiste, and Rose Kasin, pianiste. In this manner the Central High Music Club has broadcasted to all. Thus recognition of the music club was gained. Still the Music Club went further in its plans.

In December they gave a Musicale, which spoke very well for the club. Pupils saw their opportunity "Central High Music Club" and immediately became members. In April the club took its most important step. With the co-operation of the Choral Club and the Girls' Service Club, they gave a concert to raise the funds for the organ. The concert was attended by professors of New York University and other notables. Anna Pinto, a harpist of fine talent, contributed to the pleasure of the evening. The orchestra under the baton of Dr. Smith rendered selections which made the house ring loud with applause. The songs sung by the Choral Club completed the evening's enjoyment. Dr. Smith is to be congratulated on the way he conducted the concert and in making the concert a success. These are only a few of the big things which the Music Club has "put across."

The Music Club should be an incentive to all of you. It is an opportunity which you should not let slip by. It bids you into the "Land of Music" wherein you will find pleasure galore. Musicians of the best rank often come and entertain us and give the best musical talks. In this way the club becomes acquainted with the musicians of yesterday and today. Vital topics are discussed which afford much entertainment to the members. What interests you in a certain branch of music? Come to the Music Club and get that information that is needed.

The Music Club bids you one and all to come and enjoy the pleasure to be found in its realms.

"Song brings of itself a cheerfulness that wakes the soul to joy."

"Genius is the ability to do old things in a new way."

MUSICAL ALUMNI

Nicholas Di Nardo has won a scholarship at the Ithaca Conservatory. He is an ardent student of the violin.

THE PIVOT

Della Posner continues to become well-known. Della studies violin at the Jouilliard Foundation, a school of music.

Emanuel Pffeffer is filling in his time by teaching violin.

Leah Lesser, pianiste, is back with us again. She is taking harmony.

Sarah Lutsky is teaching violin until she is ready to go to New York University to obtain violin instructions.

Florence Savall is teaching the gospel of the piano.

Herman Toplansky is studying the whys and wherefores of the saxophone at the Ithaca Conservatory.*

Fanny Horowitz, our past school pianiste, is becoming well-known in Newark as a piano teacher.

Mary Lewandowski studies the piano in Newark and also teaches.

Julius Liss is studying piano at the Jouilliard Foundation.

Rose Binder has been awarded the Marcella Sembrich Scholarship at the Curtis Institute of Music for her wonderful singing.

"A musical wisdom is above the value of rubies."

DO YOU KNOW—

That Franz Schubert was nicknamed the "Miller" when he appeared to be examined for entrance to school because he wore a light-colored coat?

That the "Nocturne" which Chopin developed to such perfection was invented by John Fielding, an Irish composer?

That the first opera house was built in Venice in 1637?

That Verdi wrote his only humorous opera "Falstaff" when he was eighty years old.

That the first performance of Handel's "Messiah" occurred in Dublin?

That the greater part of Wagner's best compositions were written while he was an exile from his native country?

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

Note—*Awarded the Central High Music Club Medallion.

NEEDED MUSICAL INNOVATIONS

Won't-go-fast music for practice time.

A good \$100 piano.

A sure shot system of picking teachers.

A non-skid memory.

Music which knows its way home after being loaned.

A non-loseable pitch for singers.

A toboggan to scoot piano students to the stool for practice.

A non-rustable technique.

A phonograph gag which works automatically at the neighborhood bedtime.

A self-starting program.

A sure-fire system for striking notes on the instrument.

Non-breakable violin strings.

A permanent fixative for repertoire.

A tonic to take the "tire" out of practice.

MUSICAL LAUGHS

The Annoying Pianist

A lady staying in a German hotel was greatly annoyed by the persistent playing, one day, in the room adjoining hers. Finally, she wrote on a card that she could stand the racket no longer and begged the pianist to stop. The maid who delivered the card came back with another, on which was written:

"Very sorry to have annoyed you. Your request is granted."
—Anton Rubenstein.

AN UNTIMELY THUNDER

During one of the rehearsals of "Götter daem Merung" at Bayreuth in 1876, a terrific thunderstorm burst upon the theatre. When Wagner heard the rolling of the thunder, he thought it came from the stage at the wrong time. With angry mien, he hurried across his little bridge and shouted:

"There it is again! Who is responsible for this thunder at the wrong time?"

THE PIVOT

One of the singers who heard this was Siehr, who answered with a smile: "That thunder we cannot stop, dear Meister."

—o—

VERDI AN EXCEPTION

A journalist breakfasting at a hotel in Milan, heard some one improvise at the piano.

It was only 7 o'clock, and the man asked the waiter if piano playing was allowed in the hotel at that early hour.

"Not as a rule," the waiter replied, "but we make an exception with Verdi."

CAN'T BE DONE.

Liszt once humbled a vain young musician who had come to him for his approval of a manuscript piece bustling with hideous disprovances.

Putting his finger on one passage, Liszt said, "That cannot be done in music."

"But I have done it," said the young man.

With a sarcastic smile, Liszt walked to his desk, put his quill into the ink, and then spattered it over the young man's white vest. "This, too," he said, "can be done, but it must not be." Then he bought his victim a new waistcoat.

EXCHANGES

The Regis. Oakland, Cal. Your paper contains a wealth of material despite its small size.

The Jabberwock. Boston, Mass. The stories and poems are great. Keep up the good work.

The Worker. Dandy paper. Your ideas and arrangements are very unique and interesting.

The Polymnian. Your paper is one of the best, the class will and prophesy was very humorous.

The Cleveland Alternate. Literary department excellent. More jokes would add to the interest.

The Quill. Your paper is fine. Jokes excellent. Come again.

The Oredigger. Athletic department good, but not enough material in the other departments.

The Observer. One of our best exchanges. Jokes great.

The Kansas Industrialist. Paper too dry. You ought to add more jokes and stories to it.

The Chronicle. Very interesting exchange. Your material is very well arranged.

The Targum. Your paper dwells too much on sports. You ought to develop your other departments.

Boys' High Weekly. Athletic news well written, but how about the other departments?

The Reflector. Your paper is much different from the other exchanges. It is very interesting. Come again.

EXCHANGE JOKES

Pat—I call your daughter Sun Maid.

Mat—Sure and for what Raisin.

Pat—She's the first girl my Sunkist.

—Oakland High School, Cal.

—o—

Dum—Is your wife old?

Bell—Old. When they brought in her birthday cake last month, six guests fainted from the heat.

—Oakland High School, Cal.

—o—

During the recent eclipse a Scotchman was seen running to the Western Union office in hopes of sending a night letter.

—Boys High Weekly.

THE PIVOT



THE MORNING FORUM

This department is devoted to the interests of public speaking in Central, being not only a record of all speeches given in the auditorium, but an encouragement and friendly criticism for the benefit of our budding orators.



April 3.—Michael Fuchs, "Boys' Week." Always an interesting topic; full of pep as usual.

April 4.—Rae Harris, "Tennis." One of your jolly talks are always welcome. Speak again soon!

June 6.—Helen Snow, "The Road Ahead." An interesting topic rendered in an interesting way.

June 16.—Rose Harrison, "Art, the Public and the Artist." A very interesting and profitable talk.

June 18.—Mollie Adler, "Stop Raving." An interesting talk if we practice what we preach.

June 26.—Ben Kreiger, "Nature Study." The success of the Naturalist Club is due to your efforts. Congratulations!

June 29.—Margaret Musa, "The Role that Furs Play." After hearing you talk, we will look at our furs with a new aspect.

July 3.—Helen Then, "Meaning of the Declaration of Independence." Coming as it did, you choosed a good time for your topic.

July 7.—Ernest Schneider, "X-Ray." Technical subjects interest a large number of students. Good talk.

July 8.—Ida Meltzer, "Choice of Vocation." You gave a well prepared talk.

July 10.—Miriam Mink, "Ambitious Business Women." Your clear enunciation made your talk a success.

July 14.—Rebecca Polansky, "The Extra Effort." After hearing your talk we will always attempt to make extra effort!

July 16.—Rose Amster, "Longfellow." Your topic was interesting because of its timeliness.

July 21.—Joseph Asarnow, "Right of the Philippines." A good talk. Glad to hear from you, Joe.

July 28.—Morris Saperstein, "Search for the Poles." You gave a good talk.

Aug. 3.—Lillian Ilaria, "Knowledge." An interesting topic which held the attention of the assembly.

Sept. 14.—Miriam Mink, "Ambitious Women in Business." This talk was delivered in a straightforward manner.

Sept. 18.—Adeline Kleinberg, "Fashions in Verse." A very good topic given in a very sweet voice.

Sept. 30.—Ruth Finkelstein, "Negro Spiritualism." You sang "My Curly Headed Baby" very sweetly Ruth. It took courage to do that.

Sept. 30.—Sylvia Chasen, "Technique." You illustrated the correct technique by your playing.

Oct. 1.—Elsie Goldberg, "Football." Would have interested each and every but was not heard beyond center of auditorium.

THE PIVOT

Oct. 1.—Ruth Ehrenkranz, "The American Legion Fund." Interesting speech but delivered in low tone which failed to hold attention of all.

Oct. 1.—Rosella Shayman, "Rafael Sabatini." A very good talk on the life of this great author, but what train were you trying to catch?

Oct. 2.—Saul Bressel, "Game Protection." Well rendered in a pleasing fashion.

Oct. 6.—Ida Geller, "The Boys." Very well rendered in a clear voice.

Oct. 6.—Nathan Ruby, "Smuggling on the Mexican Border." Good topic—not loud enough.

Oct. 6.—Sara Geller, "The Newark Museum." Good talk, but should have been a little louder.

Oct. 7.—Beatrice Schwartz, "John Galsworthy." Well prepared.

Oct. 7.—Clara Tepperman, "Flapperism." You did not speak loud enough. Well prepared.

Oct. 7.—Belle Goldberg, "Flapperism." Very interesting speech but was not heard in the very rear.

Oct. 7.—"Benny Tesler, "Chess." Topic was good, but what were you afraid of?

Oct. 8.—Celia Breitman, "The Business Man's Reading." A very well delivered talk which held the interest of all.

Oct. 9.—Sadie Ilvento, "Others' Thoughts Regarding Columbus." Very well prepared containing many good points on Columbus.

Oct. 9.—Nicholas Caputi, "An Apology and Exposition." We'll try to live up to your standards, Nick.

Oct. 9.—Rose Kasin, "Archon Club." Short but straight to the point talk.

Oct. 9.—Edith Grunt, "Chopin." Your talk was too fast, but your playing certainly made up for that.

Oct. 9.—Morris Korngold, "Football." Your speech just touched the spot. We like Football—yes we do.

Oct. 9.—Helen Amsterdam, "Discovery."—"Columbus." One of our best speeches.

Oct. 9.—Beatrice Ehrlich, "The Significance of Columbus Day." Very good, Bee. We like to listen to such orators.



"Who's the man with the black robe, a chimney sweeper?"

"No, he's a K. K. K. from Pittsburgh."

"Wind up your beard, Grandpa; Mother's going to serve the soup."

Correct this sentence—"Forgive me, Mother," whispered the flapper, "I'm afraid I spoke disrespectfully."

Ida Greenberg—Do you smoke tobacco in your pipe?

Ben Krueger—Jever hear of any one smoking anything but tobacco?

Ida—Well, I have an uncle who smokes ham.

THE PIVOT

CENTRAL DEFEATS DICKINSON

15 to 0

Central High Football Champs with only five veterans downed Dickinson to a score of 15 to 0. Eight of the fifteen points were scored in the first period. Cohen of Dickinson was tackled by Clark and Collins as he attempted to punt out from behind his own goal post and was downed for a safety. Near the end of the first quarter Emmet Petrin scored the first Central touchdown; Eskowitz missed the kick for the extra point.

The second period the teams alternated in carrying the ball with little success.

The start of the second half Dickinson kicked off to Central and Petrin caught the ball on his ten yard line and ran it back five yards. Fuhrmann, Dickinson center, passed the ball high over the head of McCarren, the Jersey City full back, and as he tried to recover the ball from his grasp, Williams, our right end, scooped up the oval and ran for a touchdown. Eskowitz made the extra point.

The fourth period was a stubborn battle on both sides. Central finished in a fine fashion, with Dickinson holding the ball on their own five yard line.

Line up

CENTRAL

Left End	Rieder
Left Tackle	Woerner
Left Guard	Davis
Center	Weinstein
Right Guard	Collins
Right Tackle	Clark
Right End	Williams
Quarter Back	Gannon
Left Half	Eskowitz
Right Half	Entner
Full Back	Petrin

DICKINSON

Left End	Loos
Left Tackle	Saunders
Left Guard	Witowski

Center	Fuhrmann
Right Guard	Erchewitz
Right Tackle	Canella
Right End	Spraggania
Quarter Back	Ritchie
Left Half	Cohen
Right Half	Brownley
Full Back	McCarren

Score by Periods:

Central	8	0	7	0	—15
Dickinson	0	0	0	0	—0

Substitutions:—Dickinson—Asche for Loos.

Chasen for Fuhrmann, Milligan for Brownley, Girambo for McCarren, Flore for Reider, Groo for Woerner, Lehmken for Weinstein, Hartford for Clark, Ryan for Williams, Marshall for Eskowitz, Malkin for Petrin. Referee—Moeller. Umpire, Patch. Head Linesman, Cavallaro. Time of periods, 15 minutes.

BASEBALL

Not many people seem to know that baseball in Central High School has been one of the successful sports of the school years since 1920. This should be particularly gratifying to our student body because baseball is America's national game. American boys who play baseball out-number those playing all other sports ten to one. All through our smaller towns and cities, where spaces for play are greater, on every open lot and even wide streets, games of baseball are in progress from the time the chill goes out of the air in the spring until fingers tingle in the fall.

The average city boy does not avail himself of the opportunity to indulge in our national pastime. His playtime is divided between football, basketball, track and baseball. The city boy does not acquire as great skill in our national game as does the country boy, which, I suppose is one reason why most of our famous players have come from the rural districts of America. Our latest example of this is Walter Johnson of the Washington Senators.

THE PIVOT

Although Central is a city high school we have developed a group of players who have held their own with the other teams in our section. During the last six years Central has won the Championship of the Newark High School Athletic Association five times. This, I believe, is a record for the Association. In competition with schools of the state located in smaller places we have not fared so well which would seem to prove my statement that the city boy has neither the place for baseball nor is he so inclined to devote the necessary time to the game as is his country brother.

Every effort has been made by the people who have the development of athletic skill and bodily strength at heart to provide the necessary play spaces for baseball. The immense playing fields of our county parks are a monument to our desire to foster our national pastime, and I believe that with the added facilities and growing interest which seems to be permeating the boys of our city to excel in baseball that soon the Capitol of our great game may swing from the great open spaces nearer to our crowded cities.

GOLD BASEBALLS

On Friday, October 2, 1925, in the morning assembly Mr. Wiener presented gold baseballs to the varsity baseball men who had partaken in the City League games during the entire season, winning the City Championship at the end of the scholastic season. The following boys received their emblem:

Manager Wallock	1915
Captain Manning	1910
Mortoccio	
Botnick	
Greenberg	
Nattress	
Weinstein	
McLaughlin	
Entner	
Dilly	

The Boys' Service Club had been conducting a fund for many weeks for the purchase of these gold baseballs.

CENTRAL WINS CITY BASEBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

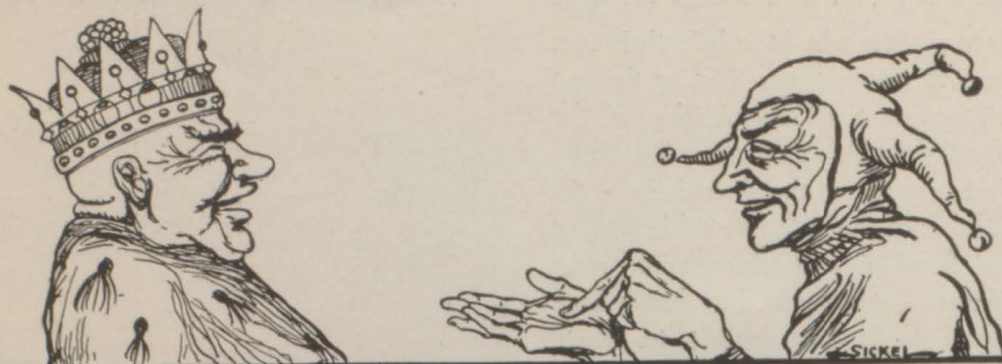
In a game full of thrills Central defeated East Side High School for the City Championship, to the score of 14 to 5. Dilly was assigned the pitching and McLaughlin did the catching. Everybody was on their toes and fighting for Central. At the end of the game the results were gratifying. Desante and Vitolo played best for the losers.

Line up:—

Central	Ab.	R.	H.
Martoccio, s.s.	5	2	3
Manning, 1b.	4	2	1
Botnick, l.f.	5	2	1
Greenberg, c.f.	4	1	1
Nattress, 2b.	5	2	1
Weinstein, 3b.	4	1	1
McLaughlin, c.	4	2	2
Entner, r.f.	4	1	3
Dilly, p.	4	1	1
	39	14	14

East Side	Ab.	R.	H.
Zainadaski, 3b.	4	0	0
Vitolo, 2b.	4	2	2
Landolfi, c.	4	0	0
Wagner, 1b.	4	0	1
Desante, p.	4	0	1
Horton, s.s.	4	1	1
Trebel, l.f.	3	0	0
Bhich, c.f.	4	1	1
Brach, r.f.	2	1	1
	33	5	7

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
That never to himself has said,
As he stubbed his toe against the bed,
Blankety, blank! blank! blank!



PIVOTICKLES

Teacher—John, I'm only punishing you because I love you.

Johnny—I wish I was big enough to return your love.

Medical Professor—What is the first thing you would do if a patient of yours were blown into the air by an explosion?

Medical Student—Wait for him to come down.

Helen Powitz was asked to form a sentence with the words "horse sense." This was the sentence:

"The man forgot to lock his stable door one night, and he hasn't seen his horse sense!"

Judge—What is your occupation?

Mike—I'm a sailor.

Judge—You don't look like a sailor. I don't believe you were ever on a ship.

Mike—Do you think I came from Ireland on a Ford?

Conjuror—Now, little man, I will transfer this \$20 from under this hat into your coat pocket.

Rossi—I'll bet you a nickel you can't.

Conjuror—We shall see.

Rossi—I ain't got no pocket in this coat. Ma sewed it up 'cause I aller had it full a' crumbs.

An English paper publishes this advertisement:

"For sale, baker's business; good trade; large oven; present owner been in it for seven years; good reasons for leaving."

"Is that all the work you can do in an hour?" asked Sam's new employer.

"Well boss," said Sam. "I dussay I could do moh'—but I never was one fo' showing off!"

FOWL LANGUAGE

David Crockett, Colonel Alexander, and General Arnold had to make speeches. Crockett spoke first, and was followed by Colonel Alexander. The Colonel had been speaking for a considerable time, when a large flock of guinea-fowls came very near to where he was and set up the most unmerciful chattering that sounded much like "Crockett, Crockett, Crockett." They so angered the General, that he stopped and drove them away. Crockett thereupon commented, "Well, Colonel, you are first man I ever saw that understood fowl language."

Polonsky—They have very high winds in Chicago.

Lustig—No kidding?

Polonsky—Sure! They blew open a safe there yesterday.

THE PIVOT

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Dear Editor: What can I do? I can't sleep at night, my bed is too short. —G. F.

A—Don't sleep so long.

—o—
pays \$5 more than the other. But I'm afraid I'll be out a lot for sickness. Which shall I accept?

—A. B.

Dear Editor—I have offers for two positions, one

A—Take the one that pays less money so that when you don't work you won't be losing so much.

—o—
Operator (at 2 a. m.)—Oh, we're just testing out your line.

Kleinberg (the cookie pusher)—Sorry, old girl; can't recall a bit of it this time of night.

—o—
Waiter—Where is the paper plate I gave you with your pie.

Korngold—Oh, I thought that was the lower crust.

—o—
Fuchs—Why don't they have insane asylums in Arabia?

Crystal—Because they are nomad people there, you sap.

—o—
Teacher—What can you tell me about nitrates?

Nat Schupper—They are cheaper than day rates.

—o—
Jean Eisner—What are you going to be when you graduate from high school?

George Forsyth—An old man.

—o—
"Hello."

"Hello—this Mary?"

"Yes."

"Do you still love me?"

"Yes. Who is it?"

—o—
Adeline Kleinberg—What happened when your father told your fiance he ought to put something aside for a rainy day?

Mae Cohen—A little later Dad missed his rain-coat.

—o—
History teacher—When was Central founded?

Pupil—Ask Michael Fuchs!

Ida Sobel—Give me an ice cream cone, please.

Soda Clerk—Five or ten?

Ida—Just one.

—o—
Diem—Do you know what an optimist is?

Marcus—No. What is it?

Diem—A man 90 years old who buys a suit with two pair of pants.

—o—
Rae Harris—What are you writing?

Lena Rosner—A joke.

Rae—Well, give him my regards.

—o—
I've taken her to a lot of things,

A whole lot more than I oughter,

For she's awfully dumb and homely—but—

She's my math professor's daughter.

—o—
Sarah Ogens—You raised your hat to that girl who passed. You don't know her, do you?

Syd Nurkin—No, but my brother does and this is his hat.

—o—
Hello, I want to order a box for tomorrow.

What size?

There will be six of us in the party.

But they only come in single sizes—we'll have to have it made special.

Is this Proctor's?

No. This is the undertaker.

—o—
My son gets a quarter a day for his pocket money. A quarter a day and only six years old! That's a lot.

Yes, but he puts it into the gasmeter. He thinks it is a money-box.

—o—
Jos. Asarnow—Women are not what they used to be.

Saperstein—Well, no. They used to be girls.

—o—
I say, that's my umbrella!

I don't deny it. I bought it at a pawnshop.

—o—
Mistress—Who was the gentleman who came in just now, Mary?

Mary—That wasn't no gentleman mum, it was the master come back for his coat.

THE PIVOT

Kleinberg in French—What does "J'ne sais pas" mean?

Teacher—I don't know.

Kleinberg—Where'll I find out?

Teacher to Forsyth—Every time you open your mouth you put your foot in it.

Forsyth—Pardon me. I wear a size 9 shoe.

Harris to Lemkin—What position do you play on the team?

Lemkin—Left Mud Guard.

Substitute Teacher (all in a flurry)—to Forsyth—Do you know where my class is?

Forsyth—What! ! !

Substitute—Excuse me! I thought you were a teacher.



Voice—Cheese it! The cops!!

Echo—Swiss cheese it. They're foreigners.

Esther Krueger—Dear me, I've broken my looking-glass. Seven years of bad luck, I s'pose.

Ida Geller—Don't yer berlieve it, Esther. A friend o' mine broke 'ers and she didn't have no seven years! She was killed in a 'splosion two days later, so you needn't worry.

Mother—What time did you get in last night?

Mae Cohen—Why, shortly after eleven.

Mother—Don't lie to me! I heard you say at the door, "Just one."

PERSONALS

Fiction—

Port of Missing Men—108.

Seventeen—Rebecca Polonsky.

The LummoX—Mae Cohen.

Girl in Ten Thousand—Lillian Lustig.

Twice Told Tales—Personals.

The Nightingale—Ida Geller.

The Woman-Hater—George Forsyth.

The Man-Hater—Dorethea Epstein.

Sweet Sixteen—Rae Harris.

The Fatal Hour—Learning about Graduation.

Oh, Boy—Adeline Kleinberg.

Six Days—Detention.

Pals First—Marie—and Georgie.

Beloved Vagabond—Morris Saperstein.

The Freshman—Central 1 C's.

The Thinker—Joe Marino and Victor Rossi.

The Dancing Fool—Rose Amster.

Love—Sarah Ogens and Sydney Nurken.

The Sheik—Harry Sutton.

Do You ever expect to see—

Rae Harris acting mean?

Abe Schulman blushing red?

Rebecca Polonsky without a smile?

Lillian Lustig with a hoarse voice?

George Forsyth not talking about "Sarah"?

Sarah Friedman not asking questions?

Dorethea Epstein acting nice to a mere male?

Morris Saperstein acting sensible?

Polonsky—Don't do that, Fool.

D. Epstein—Fool, FOOL?

Polonsky—Yes, Fool.

D. Epstein—Oh! Hello Lansmen.

Tedesco—So you danced with Betty last night?

Sutton—How do you know?

Tedesco—I saw her buying a pair of slippers and a crutch this morning.

THE PIVOT

Did you ever see a senior in bloom?
Did you ever see a senior in gloom?
The latter you'll find graduation day,
The former I'll picture right away.

Hair that's black and sleek and fine,
The little boy is Saperstein.

Eyes as green as Chinese jade,
Dorethea Epstein is the maid.

A happy smile for everyone,
Beck Polonsky is the one.

Dimples playing come so twinkling,
With Dora Speiler's laugh so tinkling.

Teeth like rows of glistening pearls,
Helen Snow is envied by the girls.

Like flowing honey is her voice,
When Lustig talks the angels rejoice.

A swanlike throat of snowy white,
Emily Loskot shines it right.

Arms that show brutal strength,
Forsyth strong and long in length.

Look, the big athletic chest,
Sammy Davis's is the best.

A form that's graceful and divine,
Ida Greenberg's the choice of mine.

Charleston dancing, shuffling feet,
Sutton and Harris can't be beat.

Sweet and cute and very winsome,
Adeline Kleinberg blithe and lissome.

Shows the spirit of these here today,
Each one a feature of the Senior A.
His merits shriek to the very sky,
Because he is a student of Central High
With beauty, strength and brains and brawn,
He'll live till we to dust have gone.

"I don't like these photos at all," he said. "I look likes an ape.

The photographer favored the customer with a look of lofty disdain.

"You should have thought of that before you had them taken," was his reply.



"Shay— where've you been?"

"To a wedding."

"S'any good?"

"Rotten."

"Who got married?"

"I did."

I felt his hot breath on my cool cheek. Slowly, but surely, he was overpowering me. His mouth came closer, seeking my unwilling lips. My struggles were in vain, the end was inevitable. Finally, he paused, when near the goal, seemingly in anticipation of his reward. The suspense was terrible. I could do nothing. He was moving closer now, very slowly, but surely. His mouth was barely half an inch from my lips. I could stand it no longer, so I screamed, "Mother, make John take his police dog off me!"

TAKE 'EM OR LEAVE 'EM

- 1.—Thou shalt not study.
- 2.—Thou shalt not fail to cut classes.
- 3.—Thou shalt not laugh at teacher's jokes.
- 4.—Thou shalt not forget to smoke thy new pipe in school.
- 5.—Thou shalt not heed the profs.
- 6.—Thou shalt not go up the up stairways and vice-versa.
- 7.—Thou shalt not do homework.
- 8.—Thou shalt not take good care of books.
- 9.—Thou shalt not come early.
- 10.—Thou shalt not be surprised if thou art expelled from school if thou followest the foregoing commandments.

THE PIVOT



Leo Berg—If you saw a fire, what two English authors or poets would you be apt to mention?

Saperstein—You'd surely say, 'Dickens, how it Burns!

Becky Polonsky—A little bird told me you were going to propose to me today.

Benedict—That bird must have been a cuckoo.

Lil Lustig—Can a leopard change his spots?

Mae Cohen—Of course silly, when he gets tired of one spot he can go to another.

Balough—Mamma, why are you baking that cake?

Mamma—I'm going to send it to the orphanage.

Balough—Mamma, doesn't charity begin at home?

Helen Snow—I met your roommate last night and he looked just exactly like you.

Rossi—He ought to. He was wearing all my clothes.

Margaret Musa—When charity is needed I'm always the first to put my hand in my pocket.

Rose Amster—Yeh, and you keep it there.

Rae Harris—I'm going to diet.

Mollie Adler—Peroxide or Henna, dear?

"All's well that oils well," said Mrs. Dryskin, as she slapped the cold cream on her face.

"A woman is at the bottom of everything," said the farmer as he pulled his wife out of the well.

Doctor—Your throat is in bad shape. Have you ever tried gargling with salt and water?

Shulman—I should say. I've been shipwrecked twice."

DIDJEVER SEE?

Mae Cohen without Ida Sobel?

Adeline Kleinberg with a frown?

Rae Harris in classrooms?

George Forsyth do a Spring dance?

Mollie Adler come on time?

Esther Krueger angry?

Gertrude Zimmerman without books?

Sarah Ogens without Syd Nurkin?

Frieda Gendel not in a hurry?

Miriam Mink not noisy?

Fae Beckreck not powdering her nose?

Rebecca Polonsky worrying about stenog?

Ida Greenberg not coming to school in a machine?

Jos. Asarnow give a lady a seat?

Ida Geller not singing?



First Bum—Gosh, bo, I sure am over worked these days.

Second Ditto—What are you doing, bo?

First—Oh, this and that.

Second—When?

First—Now and then.

Second—Where?

First—Here or there.

Second—Well, you sure do need a vacation.

THE PIVOT BOARD would consider it a favor bestowed upon them if the readers would patronize those who advertise in this book.

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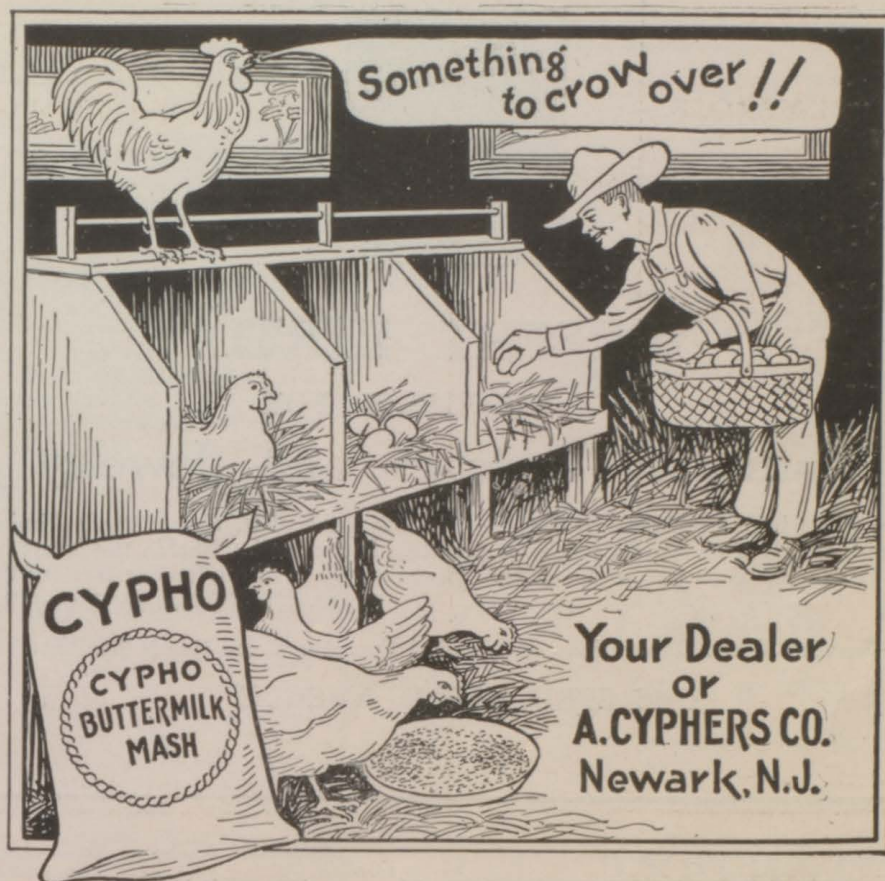
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